

W. Hamblin
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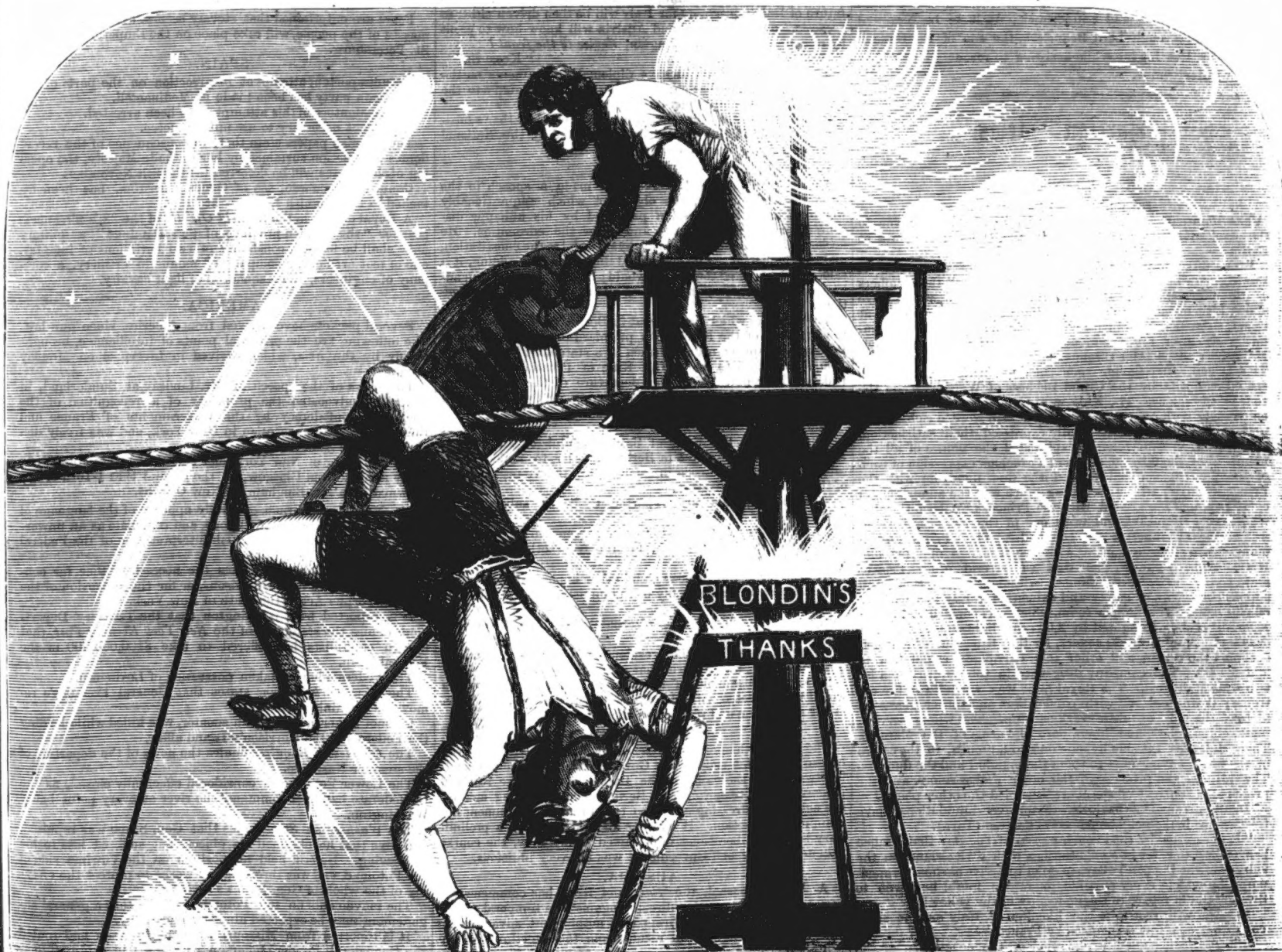
ONE PENNY.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN matters continue to occasion much misgiving. The aspect of our relations with America does not improve, nor does the war raging in that unfortunate country approach a state of solution. Lord Lyons has called in question the manner in which British subjects, suspected of secession proclivities, have been subjected to arbitrary, arrest, and imprisonment, and Mr. Seward has answered with some asperity, objecting as he alleges, to take the British Minister's interpretation of how the American Constitution should be read and carried into effect. The letters between the parties are published, and they do not reflect much credit on the temper and discretion of either side. When we couple this matter with the recent circular of the American Secretary of State, calling upon the authorities of the various States to put their coast and boundary defences into

good fighting order, it looks ugly and sinister. Still we think the United States' Government will find plenty in hand to fight the Confederates without extending the area of battle, or bringing any leading State of Europe into belligerent action. Foolish dispatch and letter writing has often been productive of serious mischief; let us hope, therefore, that those now at the head of affairs on both sides of the Atlantic will profit from experience, and avoid as far as possible anything calculated to wound the susceptibilities or endanger the interests of the two countries placed under their respective control. No battle on the Potomac has yet taken place, though daily expected. The last mail brings the intelligence that a portion of the Federal army had crossed the river and made good its footing on the left bank, though not without a brisk skirmish and the death of an able officer, General Baker, who fell at the head of his detach-

ment. The lower portion of the Potomac is completely commanded by the Confederate batteries, and something will have to be done to clear it, though, at present, the Federalists have not guns and mortars of sufficient calibre to shell the defences from the opposite side of the river. Great things are expected from the expedition being fitted out for the attack on the Southern ports. It is of formidable dimensions, and will be accompanied by an army twenty thousand strong. Where the first blow will be struck is not known. Federal successes are reported in Kentucky and Missouri; and a battle between the forces under General Price and General Fremont was imminent. It was rumoured that the latter would be recalled, but it is again contradicted. The combined expedition of Great Britain, France, and Spain is being rapidly prepared for action upon Mexico. It is said that the American



FEARFUL POSITION OF BLONDIN.

Government does not like the business; but in the present condition of things President Lincoln will have to eat his salt and submit. The main thing to be attended to is, that the objects of the expedition shall be faithfully carried out, and that no territorial aggrandisement shall be permitted to arise out of it to any of the three parties. That seen to, Americans are as much interested as Europeans in seeing the anarchy—miscentled Government—in Mexico put an end to.

There are fears abroad that spring will again see the dogs of war let loose in Europe. Louis Napoleon has counselled Victor Emmanuel to get his army into good working trim, and Kossuth calls upon the Italians to give up the notion of Rome for the present and turn their attention to Venice. The French Emperor, it is alleged, will not yet permit the abrogation of the temporal power of the Pope; and, therefore, the Queen of the Adriatic must be made the bone of contention. To this the aid of Hungary is promised, and covertly, it is said, of Louis Napoleon. Meanwhile, to complicate affairs, the agitation and excitement among the Slavonic tribes of both Austria and Russia extend, which would indicate that if Austria and Italy do come to blows, the battle-field will soon extend itself, and may embrace the greater portion of the Continent of Europe.

Home topics of interest are scarce. Our ministers are rustivating themselves, preparatory to the coming Session. With the exception of a few stray gatherings in the country, where the baculic interest chiefly ventilates its opinions, there is no manifestation of political thought on public affairs. It is evident that the Tories are bidding for office, and that there will be a keen conflict between parties, as soon as Parliament meets. A general election is spoken of as one of the things likely to come off during the ensuing summer or autumn, which, however, will depend on the action of the House of Commons on public affairs, especially on those questions relating to foreign countries.

The condition of the cotton districts begins to excite grave alarm, and the number of unemployed weekly increases. We have a serious winter before us unless something unexpectedly happens to put an end to the blockade of the Southern ports of America, and with it bring us a supply of the raw material of our staple manufacture.

A terrific storm swept over the north-eastern coast on Saturday last, occasioning great loss of life and property. The effects of the gale were most severely felt at Scarborough, Shields, Hartlepool, and Sunderland. It is to be regretted that at Scarborough Lord Beaclerk, the son of the Duke of St. Albans, lost his life while assisting to rescue a boat's crew from a watery grave.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN.

The *Moniteur* gives some further details of the ball given to the King and Queen of Prussia by the Duke of Magenta at Berlin:—

"The Duke wore the full dress uniform of a marshal of France, with knee breeches, which he wished all the members of the embassy to also wear, although custom would have allowed them, as at the balls of the preceding days even at Court, to wear trousers with a band of gold lace. Almost immediately after the commencement of the dancing, their Majesties quitted their thrones and mixed with the company. The Queen, after having seen some quadrilles danced while seated on a sofa by the Grand Duchess of Warsaw, made the tour of the salons. The King went from one room to another, conversing with a number of persons. He wore a rich hunter uniform. Their Majesties loudly expressed their satisfaction. The Queen, in conversing, recapitulated the names of all the members of the mission, and had a gracious expression of each of them. The marshal danced the first quadrille with the Princess Royal, whose charming grace was the admiration of every one, and the second with the Princess Frederic Charles, who is very beautiful, and wore one of the most simple but most elegant toilettes at the ball. The Prince Royal danced the first quadrille with the Duchess of Magenta. His Royal Highness, as well as several other Princes and young Princesses, danced without interruption until supper time, with a gaiety and animation rarely met with at official balls. The supper-room, which was constructed in the Moorish style, was lighted by 2,000 wax lights, and was most dazzling. A table of 60 covers, for the King and the court, occupied the centre, and other tables arranged round it were laid for 80. The company descended in the supper-room by two wide staircases. The Royal table was splendid in the extreme; it was covered with candelabras and other pieces of plate of the most exquisite workmanship. The whole service, plate, china, glass, and linen, bore the arms of the Marshal. Their Majesties sat side by side on two fauteuils, in the centre of the table, having next to them the marshal and the duchess. The princes and princesses, the other ambassadors, and the principal personages of the court, occupied the other places.

DESTRUCTIVE INUNDATIONS.—Extensive inundations have taken place in the neighbourhood of Castrès (Tarn).

"It is asserted by the French papers of Tuesday that France has offered to enter into negotiations with Switzerland on the subject of the Dappen Valley, in order to arrive at some arrangement by which every possible guarantee might be given to Switzerland in regard to the neutrality of the valley."

Belgium will recognise the kingdom of Italy on the same conditions as it was recognised by France.

The *Patrie* gives an explanation of the occupation of the Swiss village of Crenviest. A Frenchman had been arrested by the Swiss authorities there, and the *Patrie* tells us that the troops were sent there to oppose this "illegal" arrest, France

"never having recognised that the Dappenthal, where the village in question is situated, belonged to Switzerland." The *Opinion Nationale*, which relates the circumstances of the case in the same way, states that the French authorities have evidently exceeded their rights.

The Paris papers announce that Signor Ratazzi will prolong his stay in Paris until Sunday next.

The brothers of the King of Portugal have arrived in Paris, and will visit the Emperor at Compiegne.

The *Temps* states that the King of Prussia said to Marshal McMahon, before his departure from Berlin, "I hope to see you again next spring, when the Emperor will come and see me at the Chateau of Brühl."

ITALY.

A long letter by Kossuth has just appeared, in which he maintains that the only course open for Italy is to make common cause with Hungary, and direct her power first against Venice instead of Rome. He says:—

"The key of the Hungarian crisis is at Turin. I said that the key of the difficulty is at Turin; but I will not stop there. I will add that the key of the final solution of the Italian question is at Pesh."

"In your plans you must consider Hungary as the right and Italy as the left wing of your army. 'What then,' you will say, 'can we or should we do?' This is the practical side of the question. I reply. The plan arranged was—first, to consolidate Naples, and transform her into a magazine of war; then Rome, because only Rome can unite Italy; and then Venice. I will not discuss the logic of this plan. For months you have tried it in vain. The Italian question has not progressed; therefore it has receded. If you can settle it before the time when Hungary can help you is past, I shall be glad; but I beg you not to sacrifice the end to the means."

"It is said, 'The cause of the Naples difficulty is at Rome. Let us, therefore, go to Rome.' Yes! but the French are there! This is vexatious, but it is true. Do you wish for the French against you as well as Reaction, the Pope, and Austria?"

"But I see other means of salvation. You must reverse the impracticable plan, and, in combination with Hungary, place Venice in the van. You must remember that this, which is now possible, nay certain, may, in a few months, become absolutely impossible. If Italy should succeed in crushing reaction, and in planting the tricolour on the Campidoglio, and in the meantime should lose Hungary, not only would she never get Venice, but most likely would lose Rome, Naples, and perhaps more still. On the other hand, by freeing Venice and crushing in Hungary, and by means of Hungary, the strength of Austria, Reaction will be extinguished at Naples, and Rome, like a ripened fruit, will fall into the hands of Italy."

"Venice to the fore! That is my advice. Are you not strong enough? Ask Hungary, and she will give you more than any other nation can."

"Venice to the fore, and there will be no obstacles in Paris."

"Venice in the front rank, or Hungary will be lost, and the future of Italy uncertain; for Italy will be then driven either to 'reaction,' or 'revolution,' and Austria will know how to profit by either. Therefore I say again, Venice to the front!"

"KOSSUTH."

The *Opinione* of Turin says diplomatic documents on the Roman question will be communicated by the Ministry to the Parliament immediately on its opening.

A grandson of Fra Diavolo, who carried on his father's business in the Abruzzi, has just been captured by the National Guard. He was immediately shot.

PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia has recently made a speech to the authorities of Potsdam, the object of which unquestionably was to efface the impression produced by his unhappy discourses immediately before and after the coronation. He declared that he would remain always faithful to the constitution, and that he hoped the people would do the same—adding, it is said, that he trusted the people would give new proofs of their adhesion to the constitution, by the results of the approaching elections.

The rumors which are current in Berlin, to the effect that the Emperor of the French has promised to visit the King of Prussia next spring, are confirmed by a statement in the *Paris Times*, according to which the King of Prussia said to the Duke of Magenta, before the departure of the latter from Berlin, that he hoped to meet him again next spring, when the Emperor himself will visit Prussia.

The *Neue Preussische Zeitung* says:—
"Baron Bismarck, the King of Saxony's Minister for Foreign Affairs, will shortly arrive in Berlin, in order to make proposals to the King of Prussia in reference to the re-organization of the Federal constitution."

"These proposals are reported to be in substance as follows:—

"A Directorate, composed of three persons, to be placed at the head of the Federal Diet, for the transaction of current affairs."

"Questions of war or peace, and other important matters, to be decided on by an assembly of the ministers of the different German powers."

"These assemblies to meet alternately in a town of Northern and Southern Germany."

"Prussia would have the presidency of the Northern ministerial assembly, and Austria that of the Southern."

"The establishment of a national representation, which would be connected with the ministerial assemblies, and meet at the same time and place with them."

SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council of Switzerland feel themselves aggrieved by the step which the French Government have taken in sending troops into the valley of the Dappen, and have resolved (according to a telegram from Bern) upon protesting against the act, and addressing a note to the French Government demanding satisfaction. It must be allowed that, as a preliminary to the deliberations of a mixed Conference, the course taken by the French Government was not very judicious.

AUSTRIA.

A Vienna journal, the *East and West*, has commenced a series of spirited articles directed against the temporal power of the Pope. It boldly affirms that nothing but advantage to the Catholic religion can result from the overthrow of the temporal power; and declares that no result can be more certain than that Rome must, with or without the consent of the Pope, become the capital of Italy. These sentiments must be read with amazement in Vienna, where such opinions, however

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The official *Wiener Zeitung*, publishes the following:—

"Austria respects the right of other states to settle their own interior affairs, and no foreign power could, therefore, think of making proposals to Austria in reference to Hungary."

"The news published by some journals that a foreign power had entered into negotiations with Austria for the cession of Venetia is a pure invention."

The official *Wiener Zeitung* says:—

"The Emperor has signified his displeasure to the Prince Primate of Hungary at the contents and publication of his reply to this Circular addressed by the Aulic Chancellery to the Obergespanns of the comitats."

POLAND.

To-day about 10,000 persons went to the cemetery to erect a cross in memory of those who fell in the disturbances at Wilna and Warsaw.

The military and police marched out, but nothing occurred to necessitate their interference.

The people returned quietly, singing the national Polish song.

MONTENEGRO.

The Vienna papers publish advices from Trebigne stating that 2,600 Turkish troops, who were marching against Grahovo, were repulsed on the 29th ult. by the insurgents, who pursued them nearly as far as Trebigne.

BADEN-BADEN.

The elections to the Chamber of Deputies at Baden-Baden have resulted in a large majority for the Liberal party. The Ultramontanes have been completely defeated, not having succeeded in returning a single candidate.

RUSSIA.

The *Preussische Zeitung* publishes news from Moscow (without date) announcing that the students in that city had created violent disturbances, which had been quelled by military force.

A petition requesting the release of the students lately arrested, and that a constitution should be granted to Russia, had been signed by 17,000 persons.

The University of Kazan had been closed because the students had demolished the rector's house.

Student disturbances had also taken place at Charkow.

It had been proved that collusion existed between the students of all the universities.

The University of Kiev had alone remained quiet.

Count Schawaloff, chief of the political police, had left St. Petersburg for Moscow to meet the Emperor, and to request his Majesty to relieve him of his functions.

The *Preussische Zeitung* also states that a ministerial secretary had been arrested for having collected signatures to a petition on behalf of the students of St. Petersburg, which was to be presented to the Emperor on his return to that city.

Fears are entertained that stormy scenes, attended by great masses of the people, will take place on the Emperor's return to St. Petersburg.

SPAIN.

An unimportant attempt at insurrection on the part of the Republican party has been made at Medinaceli.

The instigators of this attempt have been arrested.

It was not necessary to use military force.

The Spanish papers state that, in consequence of the recent domestic affliction sustained by her Catholic Majesty, the opening of the Cortes will be deferred till the 8th November.

Count del Rencuerdo, son of Queen Christina, has been attached to the Spanish Embassy at Paris.

A Royal decree in the *Madrid Gazette* of the 28th ult. enacts that for "the Spanish province of San Domingo" a military force shall be formed, consisting of two battalions of infantry, one of foot artillery, a company of mountain artillery, a company of engineers, and a squadron of light cavalry.

AMERICA.

Several packets have arrived from America since our last. The following are the principal points of intelligence, brought chiefly by the Asia, which arrived in Liverpool on Monday evening:—

The news of the speech of Mr. Lindsay at Sunderland, in which he advocated the propriety of a recognition of the Southern Confederacy by the Governments of France and England, created a sensation in New York, and was freely discussed by the American press.

The surveyor of New York has seized the ship John Fyfe, lately arrived from Glasgow, on the ground that 1-16th of her is owned by a Mr. Bingham, of New Orleans.

The New York journals generally approve of the language of Mr. Seward's letter to Lord Lyons, and repudiate as an unwarrantable interference any British interpretation of the Federal Constitution.

The Tribune, however, denies the necessity either for continuing prisoners in military prisons, or for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act in the State of New York.

It is reported from Washington that the Treasury Department denies the statement of the *New York Evening Post*, that foreign capitalists had offered to take \$100,000,000 of the Federal Loan.

The Federals have retaken possession of Lexington.

The *New York Tribune* states that General Fremont's removal is certainly decided on.

Colonel Baker, a Californian senator, was killed while leading the Federals in the Harrison's Island affair.

The *Charleston Enquirer* denies the news of the departure of the steamer Nashville.

The Lower Potomac is considered effectually closed, as the Confederate batteries command the river at every point below Washington.

The *Washington Star* denies that Gen. Stone was repulsed, and says that he obtained his object, but suffered loss to his right wing. He still held his position on the Virginia side of the Potomac, and was throwing up works to protect the crossing of the whole of Gen. Banks's division.

The movements on the Potomac indicate that a general engagement may be expected almost immediately.

It is reported from Missouri that the Federals had routed the Confederates under Jefferson Thomson and captured four guns.

General Zollicoffer has attacked the Federals at Camp Wild Cat, Kentucky, and been repulsed.

The Charleston blockading squadron has destroyed the ship *Thomas Watson*, from Liverpool, while she was endeavouring to run the blockade.

It is rumoured in Washington that additional correspondence has passed between Lord Lyons and Mr. Seward.

The British gunboat *Racer* has arrived at New York.

INDIA.

The Indian mail has arrived, but the news is not of much importance.

Sir George R. Clerk has resigned the Governorship of Bombay, and his resignation has been accepted. His Excellency, in consequence of indisposition, intended to leave Dapoorie for Malabarwar.

Mr. R. Temple is to be the chief commissioner of the Government paper currency, which comes into operation in January next.

Telegraphic advices from all parts of India confirm the hope that the country will escape the general visitation of cholera, which was so much dreaded.

The Hon. W. E. Frere, Member of Council, and Commodore Wellesley, commander-in-chief Indian Navy, left Bombay, on the 9th instant, and proceeded to Sedashegar, to arrange the preliminaries of the transfer of North Canara to this presidency.

Lord Canning will not leave India till the beginning of March next, when the six years' term of his office of viceroy shall have expired.

Her Majesty's regiments in Bengal, whose speedy return home is said to be certain, are the 6th, 73rd, 75th, and 83rd.

In Kandahar, eight thousand persons are stated to have fallen victims to cholera in eighteen days.

It is stated that important changes in the Indian Navy will shortly be carried into effect. Orders have been issued for its reduction to four ships for transport service. Vessels of the Royal Navy will perform the work of the Indian Navy ships.

A report of the military department for 1860-61 on the reductions in the native army shows a reduction of more than 61,000 men of all ranks, and a saving fully equal to one crore of rupees. A large reduction in the native cavalry is under consideration.

The Government of India have granted lands to the native commissioned and non-commissioned officers in their respective villages, whose services have been dispensed with in consequence of the reduction in the native army.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE AND NATAL.

The news received from the Cape of Good Hope is satisfactory. Our relations with the border tribes were peaceful, all alarms to the intentions of Ketchweyo and the Zuleis having passed away. The native tribes were, however, engaged in furious internecine wars. Intelligence had been received from Mrs. Livingston and Mackenzie to the 15th May, at which date all were well and in good spirits. Trade was increasing at the Cape, and the crop of wool promised to be the best ever known.

Home News.

Tuesday, the anniversary of "The Gunpowder Plot," the London boys, and others of a larger growth, amused themselves by carrying about representations of the old conspirator, dressed up in all varieties of costume. During the last few years representations of Guy Fawkes have almost entirely given way to figures of persons who at that time happened to be particularly obnoxious, and amongst them Cardinal Wiseman, the Emperor of Russia, and other notabilities have been shown through London streets. This morning there were a few representations of slaves being vigorously lashed after the *Legree* fashion, in allusion to current events in America; but the whole affair was without point and failed to get up any excitement. There being such a paucity of subjects to choose from, recourse was again had to the old favourite, and Guy Fawkes came out quite fresh again with his hideous mask, his short pipe, and his gigantic bundles of faggots and matches. They were not, however, on so extensive a scale as in many previous years, and the subscriptions of the public, to whom the usual appeals were made, appeared to be anything but liberal. In consequence of the Fifth of November service, which was formerly appended to the Prayer-book, having been struck out by an Order in Council, there was no special service in St. Paul's Cathedral: and in the metropolitan churches generally the day was entirely disregarded.

The Lord Mayor has contradicted a statement which appeared in the daily papers, to the effect that the Lady Mayoress had forwarded a letter to the Empress of the French, offering her the hospitalities of the Mansion House in the event of her Majesty visiting this country to see the Exhibition next year.

It may be remembered that His Royal Highness Prince Alfred went out as one of the passengers on board the British and North American Mail steamship *Niagara*. On arriving at Halifax the Prince expressed the highest satisfaction he felt at the accommodation, and also the courteous attention he had met with on the voyage; and, in token of the appreciation in which he held them, he presented Capt. Moodie, commander of the *Niagara*, with a valuable diamond ring and his portrait, together with his autograph.

The Earl and Countess Russell left Pembroke Lodge, Richmond Park, on Monday, for Broadlands, on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston.

On inquiry at the town residence of Lord Lansdowne it has been ascertained that his lordship is progressing favourably.

The Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint H. R. Bagshawe, Esq., C.C., to be county court judge for the circuit No. 31, as the successor of John Johnes, Esq., who has resigned the office on account of ill health.

We (*Glasgow Herald*) are requested, upon authority to contradict, in the most emphatic terms, the statement which has appeared in some papers to the effect that the Hon. Mrs. J. C. Dormer (daughter of Sir Archibald and Lady Alison) has embraced the Roman Catholic faith.

STATUE TO MR. FIELDING.—A bronze statue is about to be erected to Mr. John Fielding, of Toddorden, near Manchester, a gentleman well known through his active benevolence in obtaining a remission of the hours of factory labour. This work, which has been liberally subscribed for, is to be placed at Toddorden, the residence and birthplace of the person in whose honour it is erected.

On Saturday morning, according to annual custom, the Lord

Mayor was presented to the Lord Chancellor for the approval of Her Majesty. The Lord Chancellor said it gave him the highest satisfaction to have to state that Her Majesty highly approved of the choice made by the citizens of London in investing so distinguished a person as Alderman Cubitt with the high office of chief magistrate of the City of London.

The Poor-law Board have been making inquiries into a very singular charge brought against the master of the Poole Union Workhouse. It seems that this official has been making presents to the guardians of hams, potatoes, cabbages, green peas, gooseberries, and other things, on the ground that it was an old custom. The case has excited great interest in the neighbourhood, but the sequel will not be known till the commissioners' report has been considered by the Poor-law Board.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The Liverpool emigration returns for October present some very interesting features. The "exodus" for the last month is considerably above that of September, but very much below the month of October of the previous year. Australia has now superior attractions to America, and more than half the emigrants who have gone from Liverpool have gone to the Australian colonies. The Australian emigrants from Liverpool, during the month of October, numbered 1,434 out of a total of emigrants of 2,528. A good many of the remainder go to Quebec and Canada. Last year the total number of emigrants from Liverpool, in October, amounted to 5,200.

On Monday morning Mr. Robert Wright, a rate collector for the Nottingham Union, was brought before Mr. R. Wildman, the recorder, at the quarter sessions, charged with embezzling moneys, the property of the Nottingham Board of Guardians. Mr. Bristowe prosecuted; prisoner was undefended. Wright has for a considerable time past been defrauding the ratepayers in a most ingenious manner. He had been charging the ratepayers a greater amount than was due upon the rate granted, and he had also put down in the rate-book sums as arrears which had been paid. The recorder said the amount of the frauds (over £300) showed that the prisoner's accounts had not been properly investigated by the overseers; but this was no excuse for the prisoner's dishonesty, and he would be sentenced to three years' penal servitude. This is the third serious case of fraud committed by Nottingham rate collectors.

On Tuesday, from an early hour in the morning, it blew a heavy gale over London from the south-west, with occasional heavy showers. During the afternoon the rain fell, or was rather driven along, in perfect torrents. Much damage was done.

SHORT TIME IN LANCASHIRE.—The spinners and manufacturers at Bacup have agreed to go at once from four days a week to three; two mills have stopped entirely. At Rochdale there are now seven mills, employing 3,000 hands, entirely closed.

"Peel's Coffee-house," formerly the resort of many of the literary and legal celebrities of the day, has been offered for sale by auction.

One of those fearful accidents which render life in the mines so precarious, took place on Friday in a coal mine, in the neighbourhood of Wigan. An explosion of firedamp occurred nearer to the pit shaft than the part at which the men were working, and they, startled by the explosion, were making the best of their way to the shaft, when they were met by that fatal after, or choke damp, which usually follows, and ten of them were suffocated by the fumes, while five more were recovered in so exhausted a state that they are not expected to live.

CULTIVATION OF COTTON IN JAMAICA.—Important communications have been forwarded by the last packet to the Jamaica Cotton Company, relative to the cultivation of cotton in Jamaica, expressing decidedly favourable opinions as to the practicability of growing the plant. One letter states that, "Turn where you will along the now open, neglected, and waste plots of land, there you will see cotton unplanted by any one, without any care whatever, growing luxuriantly, and bearing all the year round. All that is wanted is capital to begin with, there being plenty of labour."

The Conservatives have had a demonstration in Worcester. An association of their number, formed within the last two years, held its annual meeting on Tuesday night week, and which was addressed by the Hon. F. Lygon, Lord Stanley, the Earl of Shrewsbury, Sir John Pakington, Mr. Johnson (the Conservative candidate for the borough), and others.

The funeral of Sir James Graham took place on Friday at the family burying-place, at Arthur Church, in the neighbourhood of Netherby.

The Irish cabman, John Curran, for his assault on Miss Jolly, has been convicted and sentenced to two years' penal servitude.

At the close of the Plymouth polling on Friday, the Liberal candidate was elected by a majority of nearly 200.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert has forwarded £50, and the Prince of Wales £50, as donations to the building fund for a museum in connection with the Plymouth institution.

Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston have left Cambridge House for Broadlands.

Earl and Countess Russell left Pembroke Lodge, Richmond Park, yesterday, for Broadlands, Hants, on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston.

The Marquis of Lansdowne is reported to be seriously ill.

The late Lord-Lieutenant of Monmouthshire has left the Swansea Infirmary £500.

Major-General Sir John Inglis, K.C.B., will probably succeed Sir George Buller in the command of the troops of the Ionian Islands.

THE VACANT DEANERY OF CLOGHER.—By the death of Dean Maude, this valuable living, worth £1,000 a-year, has fallen to the Crown.

On Saturday morning, between seven and eight, snow fell in London and in places at a good distance. The flakes were very large.

Chilham Castle, Kent, and estate, have been purchased by Mr. Hardy, brother of Mr. Gathorne Hardy, M.P., for £170,000.

The nomination of sheriffs for the counties of England and Wales for the ensuing year, will, it is expected, take place on Tuesday, the 12th inst., in the Court of Exchequer.

Mr. Leatham and Mr. Stansfield have both delivered speeches at the annual *soirée* of the Wakefield Mechanics' Institution. The first-named hon. gentleman announced that, in accordance with a suggestion made by Mr. Bright, a class for the study of political economy had been formed in connection with the institution. Upon the subject of America both hon. gentlemen ascribed the present difficulties between the North and the South to the curse of slavery, and showed that they were

able to comprehend the principles which underlie the great conflict.

The proceedings of a meeting held at Castlebar a few days ago tend very much to strengthen the apprehensions which are felt of an approaching famine in the West of Ireland.

PORTSMOUTH, Saturday.—The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia and suite left Binstead House, Isle of Wight, on Saturday morning, and proceeded to London, via Portsmouth. His Imperial Highness will spend three days at Windsor Castle, on a visit to her Majesty.

About noon on Tuesday a fatal accident occurred on Mr. John Riley's farm chemical works, Hapton, near Burnley. Mr. Edward Riley, his brother, a man named Roger Lupton, James Wigan, one of Colonel Towneley's keepers, and a nephew of Mr. Riley, had gone out to shoot rabbits. On passing along the hedge side of a ploughed field the dogs put up a rat. At this time Mr. Riley was next the hedge, with the keeper in a line with him on his left. Lupton and the nephew were a little behind. Riley raised his gun to shoot the rat, but it missed fire. It appeared that the keeper raised his gun about the same time, and fired. When he had done so he saw Mr. Riley was on the ground, and bleeding from his mouth. The shot had entered at the back of his neck and passed out at his mouth. He died almost instantly.

At half-past nine o'clock on Sunday night, as the Guernsey brigantine *Orb*, from Newcastle to Dartmouth, was passing down Channel, and when about three miles off Dover Harbour, she was run into and sunk by a Russian steamer on her voyage from London to Odessa. The captain and crew stood by her till she sank, and as she was going down took to the boat. They were unable to reach the harbour till nine o'clock yesterday morning. When brought to the Sailors' Home they were in a much exhausted state, and some of them were severely bruised on the wreck. Every possible attention was paid them at the Home.

The number of wrecks reported during the month of October was 119; in January the number was 202, in February 285, in March 133, in April 149, in May 142, in June 115, in July 91, in August 108, and in September 146—making a total during the present year of 1,400.

On Saturday morning it was ascertained that some thieves had succeeded in getting up Bow-creek, abutting on the River Thames, and had conveyed away a hoghead of the very best leaf tobacco. A reward of £50 is offered for their apprehension.

The Great Western Railway has been extended to Malmesbury and Tetbury.

In Gibson-square, Islington, a child, two years old, was last week scalded to death through the accidental upsetting of a cup of tea.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Coleman-street ward was held on Monday afternoon, at the Ward Rooms, London-wall, to consider the notice issued by the three City gas companies, raising the price of gas from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per 1,000 cubic feet. Mr. Alderman Hale presided. Mr. Saunders, in an able speech, contended that, in combining with the other companies to raise the price of gas to 4s. 6d., the East Central Company had broken faith with the corporation, and moved—"That petitions be presented from this ward to the Court of Common Council and the Court of Sewers, praying them to consider the whole question of gas supply to the City, and the propriety of applying to Parliament for an amended Act, or for the exemption of the City from the Metropolis Gas Act of 1860." The resolution, which was seconded by Mr. Wright, and supported by Messrs. Goddard, Clark, and Haines, was unanimously agreed to.

The inaugural *soirée* of a new lecture hall, connected with the extensive works of Mr. Harper Twelvetrees, at Bromley, took place on Monday evening. Mr. Harper Twelvetrees employs a large staff of workpeople—some 250 or 300, we believe. He has paid much attention to their well-being, physically and morally, and he has now exerted himself to improve their intellectual condition by the erection of a commodious hall, capable of containing 600 persons, in which evening classes, lectures, and concerts are to be held. Tea and coffee were served in the hall to some 500 persons, after which the company adjourned to a large shed, which had been prepared for the purpose of allowing a greater number to listen to the addresses of those who officiated than could be accommodated in the new erection itself. The chair was taken at half-past six o'clock by Acton S. Ayrton, Esq., M.P., in the absence of the Earl of Harrington, who was expected to preside. Speeches were delivered by the Chairman, Mr. Twelvetrees, the Rector of Bow, Mr. John Cassell, and others.

The eighth anniversary banquet in aid of the Warehousemen and Clerks' Schools took place at the London Tavern on Friday evening, Lord Brougham in the chair. About three hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner.

Several serious fires occurred on Monday in the metropolis, which were attended with great loss of property. One fire took place in the premises belonging to Mr. E. Stow, corn merchant, of No. 251, Upper-street, Islington. The stabling and coach-house, with the provender stores over, quickly became ignited, and two valuable horses were burnt to death. Another conflagration took place in the Lord Raglan Music Hall, Theobald's-road, Holborn. The discovery was made at half-past eight o'clock, when the flooring, joisting, and partition of a portion of the music-hall on the ground floor were discovered to be in flames. The engines of the London Brigade, from several stations, quickly attended, and the firemen succeeded in extinguishing the fire. The proprietors are insured in several offices. The most serious fire, however, broke out in the manufacturing premises belonging to Messrs. T. Westhorp, shipbrokers, chandlers, and oakum manufacturers, carrying on business in Brick-fields, Bromley. The manufactory was nearly entirely destroyed. The two private dwellings, the property of Mr. A. Sheffield, were likewise gutted. A fire also took place in the premises of Mr. Walker, a newsvender, of Lillypot-lane, but the inmates had fortunately succeeded in extinguishing the fire before the brigade arrived.

THE EMPRESS AND THE CONSUL.—A small joke is told of the Empress of Austria, which tells at least of her, if not of wit. The Empress went on a visit to of Zante, and, on landing, up came the Consul, Herr Moratti, and down went the Consul on his knees, quite in the Eastern style, asking what might be the gracious Sovereign's commands. The Empress smiled at the Consul and said, quietly, "My commands are that you get up and dust the knees of your breeches."



BLONDIN AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. WILLIAMS.

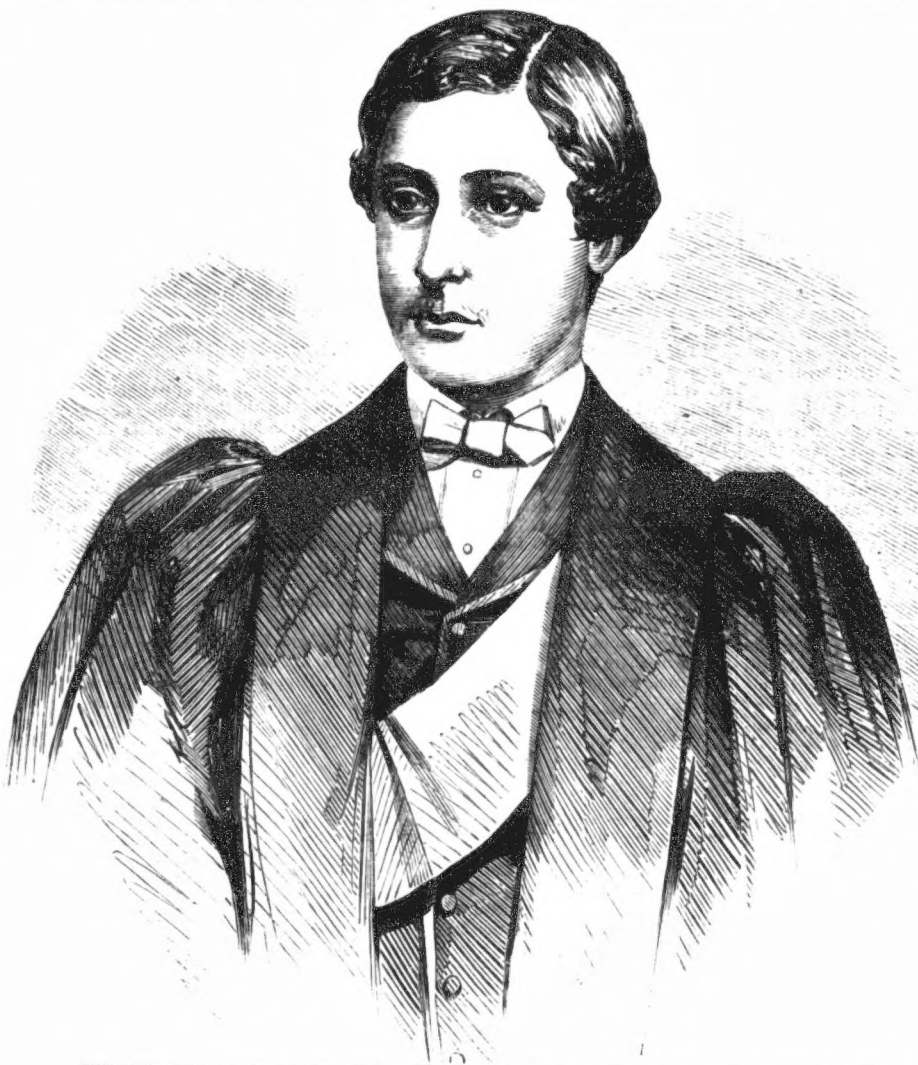
OPENING OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE LIBRARY BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

This interesting and imposing ceremony came off with great *éclat* on Thursday, the 31st ult. It had been looked forward to with much interest by every bench, barrister, and student of the Middle Temple, and great preparations were made to give effect and character to the arrangements. The Library, the opening of which was this day inaugurated with so much pomp and circumstance, was, so says official record, originally founded by Robert Ashley, a collateral ancestor of the Earl of Shaftesbury, who had been upwards of forty years a member of the inn. He, dying in 1641, bequeathed his library to the society, with the sum of £300 to be expended in books. From that time the library went on progressively increasing until it now numbers upwards of 20,000 volumes. For this vast accumulation of portly tomes the accommodation in the old library building became, in process of time, so inadequate that it was deemed necessary by the benchers, during the trusteeship of Sir Fortunatus Dwaris, 1858, to provide a new structure, and accordingly the work was committed to the hands of Mr. Abraham, the architect, a near relative of the Attorney General, one of the benchers, and now holder of the Great Seal of England, and completed in the trusteeship of James Anderson, Esq., only a few days ago.

The preparations made for the reception of the Prince on the opening, we need scarcely say, were conceived and carried out upon a grand and costly scale. The interior of the noble old dining hall, which was opened by Queen Elizabeth, and was to be the scene of the day's festivities, had been completely cleaned, and the details of the rich oak carvings on the handsome screen at the east end capably brought out under the directions of Mr. Anderson, the treasurer.

Flanking the north side of the hall were erected some temporary structures, which entirely covered the area of Fountain-court. Here was a spacious vestibule adorned with statuary, flowers, and plate-glass. This conducted the visitor to the portico, forming the entrance to the hall. Proceeding towards the fountain and library was a long and handsome corridor, brilliantly illuminated by gas pendants, constructed expressly for the occasion, the walls of which extended upwards of 140 feet, being lined with pedestals, on which were busts of the Queen and Prince Consort, and a large number of the most celebrated men both of ancient and modern times.

For such of the guests as could not be accommodated with seats at the entertainment in the hall a splendid *déjeuner* was laid out in the pavilion containing space for 400 persons. This also was brilliantly lighted with gas, &c. The western end was enclosed with large plates of transparent glass, looking on to the newly constructed fountain, which had been especially arranged with some fine copies of statuary from the best masters, and amongst them, in an appropriate position, Bailey's *chef d'œuvre*, "Eve." Surrounding the marble basin of the fountain was a broad belt of the gardener's (Mr. Dale) far-famed chrysanthemums. Arches covered with evergreens, beneath which were placed various works of statuary, and parterres of flowers, completed the central portion of this enclosure. For the comfort of the lady visitors who were to honour this part of the entertainment with their presence two ample



THE PRINCE OF WALES, AS HE APPEARED IN HIS ROBES AS A BENCHER OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

tents were erected at the extreme angles of the fountain enclosure, in which ice, tea and coffee, and other refreshments, were abundantly provided. Various sylvan figures and handsome large vases filled with choice flowers, completed these arrangements, the whole of which were illuminated by the electric and lime light, under the direction of Professor Pepper, of the Royal Polytechnic.

In the neighbourhood of the Temple, especially at its various entrances, the greatest excitement prevailed. An hour and a half before the anticipated arrival of his Royal Highness a vast concourse of persons had assembled at the end of Middle Temple-lane, in Fleet-street, in consequence of which the circulation of the ordinary foot passengers was much impeded, and at times all but stopped. Banners were floating from windows and housetops between Temple-bar and Chancery-lane, and in

the mysterious rite of inducting his Royal Highness was performed in secret with closed doors.

We learn, however, that on the motion of the Treasurer, seconded by the Lord Chancellor, his Royal Highness was called to the degree of the Utter Bar, and thereafter on the motion of the same officials, he was called to the Bench. On the motion of the newly made Bench, it was then resolved to open the library, when the "Parliament" was adjourned.

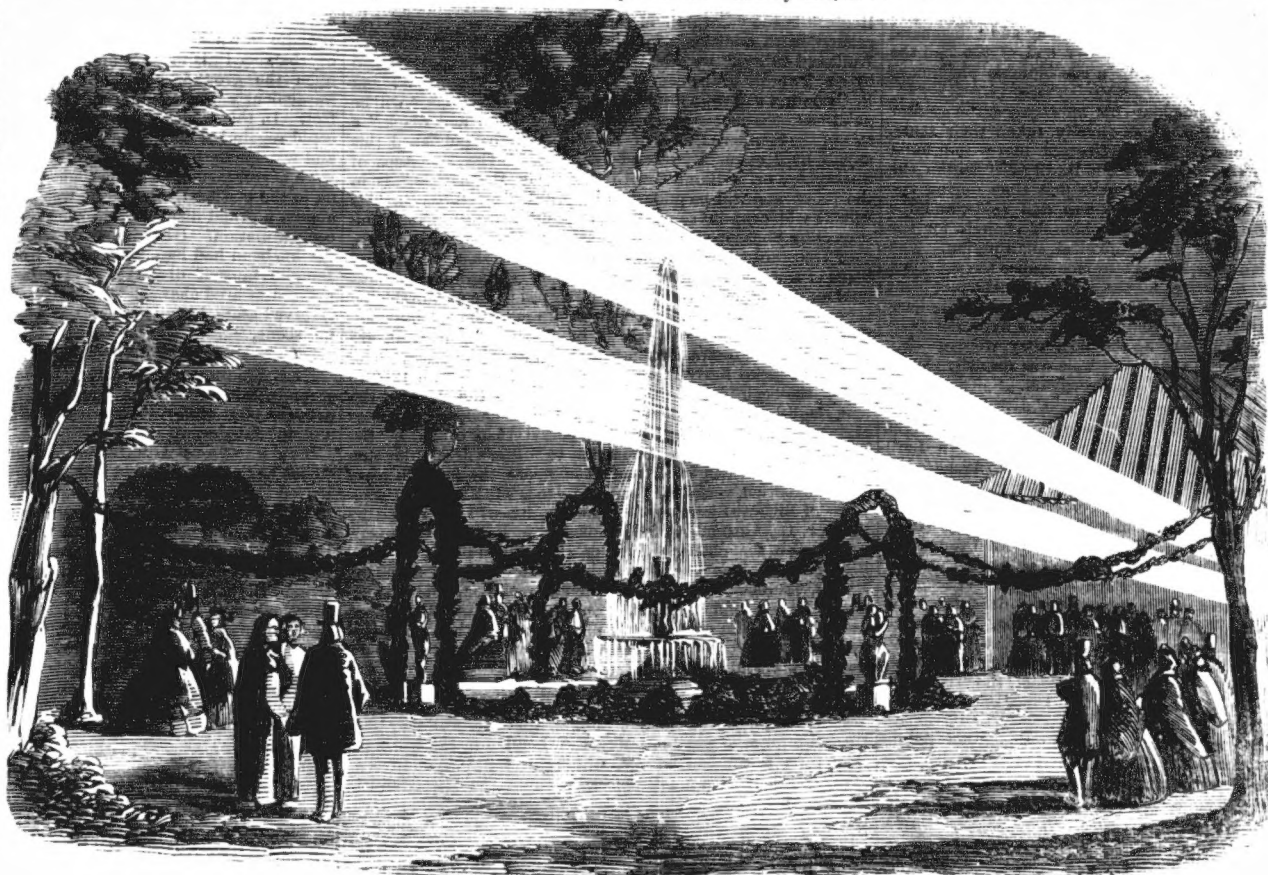
The business of reception over, a procession formed of the benchers, guests, and visitors, arranged two and two, and headed by the master and his Royal Highness, was marshalled through the canvas corridors to the new library, where a large number of elegantly-dressed ladies and gentlemen in evening

suit, who had been favoured with the *entrée*, had already assembled. Passing up the middle of the hall, his Royal Highness was conducted to the dais at the oriel window, and on which were placed three chairs, the centre one for his Royal Highness, that on his right for the Duke of Cambridge, and the other for the Master Treasurer. The Master Treasurer then read the following address to his Royal Highness, both standing:—

"May it please your Royal Highness—

"We, the treasurer and masters of the bench, barristers, and other members of the Society of the Middle Temple, gladly avail ourselves of this opportunity to express our warmest thanks for the honour which has been conferred upon this Society by your Royal Highness having graciously consented to become one of our members, and to preside at the opening of the new library.

"This ceremony



TEMPLE FOUNTAIN

cannot fail to interest all who duly appreciate the importance of the study of the laws which govern alike all ranks and orders of society, and who deem that the maintenance of the learning of the bar, no less than the preservation of its independence, is essential to the efficient administration of justice, and to the protection of the liberty of the subject.

"The library in which we are assembled, built for the purpose of providing the members of this inn with improved opportunities of study, may be regarded as an earnest that the masters of the bench take a deep interest in the exertions of the student, and are anxious to encourage a spirit of generous rivalry for the honours which have been set apart as rewards of merit.

"It is not, we trust, presumptuous to hope that amongst those who may pursue their studies in this room many will be found not unworthy successors of those great lawyers and statesmen to whose names enrolled in the books of our Society, and many of which grace these walls, we refer with legitimate pride.

"We recognise, in the honour which your Royal Highness has this day conferred upon us, a manifestation of that respect for the laws for which your Royal house has ever been distinguished, and never more so than during the happy reign of her Most Gracious Majesty, a reign specially marked by many important improvements in our laws, and we feel assured that the enrolment of your Royal Highness as one of our body, will animate us all with fresh zeal ever to uphold the dignity of the profession, and to maintain the high character of our ancient Society."

Our leading illustration of the week represents the imposing scene at this moment.

A slight buzz of approval ran through the room after the reading of this document, but the assembly was hushed into a dead silence, when his Royal Highness, turning to his Esquerry, Major Treadwell, took from his hands and proceeded to read with a full, clear, and beautifully modulated enunciation, his reply, which was worded in these terms:—

"Gentlemen,—I thank you most cordially for this address, and for the gratifying terms in which you refer to my presence here to-day.

"I have gladly accepted your invitation, and esteem it a high privilege to be enrolled on your list of benchers, and permitted to inaugurate the opening of this beautiful library, so worthy of your ancient and renowned Society.

"Although but very imperfectly acquainted with the noble science, to the study of which this edifice is more specially devoted, I am deeply sensible of its vast interest and importance, and I value as they deserve the learning and integrity for which the bench and bar of this country are so justly celebrated."

In handing his reply to the Master Treasurer he accompanied it with a few words, whereupon the Master Treasurer proclaimed in a loud voice that he had it in command from his Royal Highness to declare the library to be now opened. Bowing gracefully right and left to the audience his Royal Highness then quitted the hall, the procession was reformed, and in the same order as before retraced its steps and proceeded to the Temple Church, where a full choral service was performed. The anthem was Handel's glorious "Zadock the priest," and it was given in superb style by the Middle Temple choir, as was also the Hundredth Psalm according to the old version.

After a service in the church the benchers and guests re-assembled in the Parliament Chamber, from whence they were once more marshalled to the dining hall to partake of the hospitality which had been provided with so liberal and profuse a hand by the benchers. Here, upon the dais at the upper end of the hall, a cross table was placed, from which branched four others. These were, of course, for the use of the benchers and principal guests; other four tables running down the remaining length of the hall being appropriated to barristers of a certain number of years standing and the general guests. From the gallery at the lower end of the hall the proceedings below were viewed by a considerable phalanx of ladies.

On His Royal Highness making his appearance the greater portion of the company, who had already taken their seats, rose to their legs as one man and welcomed him with a burst of cheering such as has been seldom heard even within the walls of Middle Temple Hall. For the first time during the proceedings of the day all restraint was cast aside, and the veriest stickler for etiquette forgot himself enough for the moment to nite his voice in the universal acclamation. The Prince of Wales, however, was not to monopolise the greeting. Others were there, renowned in the senate, on the judgment seat, and the battle-field, veterans in their several professions, whose claims to their countrymen's gratitude were not to be ignored; and, as they passed up the floor they were quickly recognized and cheered to the echo. This was specially shown in the case of Lord Clyde and Lord Brougham.

The Master Treasurer presided, and was supported on his right by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Right Hon. Lord Westbury (Lord Chancellor), the Right Hon. Lord John Manners, the Master of the Temple (Archdeacon Robinson), Chief Justice Erle, Sir Cresswell Cresswell, Vice-Chancellor Kindersley and Vice-Chancellor Stuart; and on his left by His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the Right Hon. Lord Brougham, General Lord Clyde, Lord Cranworth, the Bishop of London, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, the Lord Chief Baron, and Vice-Chancellor Page Wood.

There were also seated at the tables on the dais, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Justice Willes, Mr. Justice Byles, Mr. Justice Keating, the Queen's Ancient Serjeant, Mr. Justice Blackburn, Baron Channell, the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, Colonel Brewster (of the Inns of Court Rifles), the Treasurer of Lincoln's-inn, the Treasurer of the Inner Temple, the Treasurer of Gray's-inn, &c., &c.

The introductory grace was said by the Venerable Archdeacon Robinson, master of the Temple; and after the *dejeuner* the grace from the "Lauds Spiritualis" was sung by the choir.

Master Treasurer then rose, and, the toastmaster having demanded silence, gave as the first toast, "The Queen," which was received with three times three, and the warmest demonstration of enthusiasm, and followed by the National Anthem sung by the choir, several of the company joining without greatly improving the tone of the latter.

The Master Treasurer next proposed "The Prince of Wales," which was received with three times three, and the warmest demonstration of enthusiasm, and followed by the National Anthem sung by the choir, several of the company joining without greatly improving the tone of the latter.

the Prince of Wales," which was drunk with three times three and immense applause.

His Royal Highness repeatedly bowed his acknowledgments. Master Treasurer—"His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and the rest of the Royal Family." (Great cheering.)

The Prince of Wales then rose amidst tremendous plaudits, and said—"Wishing the profession every prosperity, I wish to propose "Domus."

The toast was drunk with three times three, and one cheer more.

Air, "There's nae luck about the house."

Master Treasurer then rose, and accompanied by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and other distinguished guests, quitted the table and withdrew, their passage from the hall being accompanied by an equally enthusiastic display of feeling.

"The Health of Master Treasurer" was then drunk in a bumper; the assembled company immediately broke up; their Royal Highnesses shortly afterwards returned to Buckingham Palace, and thus terminated the festivities connected with the Royal visit and the opening of the new Library of the Middle Temple.

At the *dejeuner* in the Pavilion the hospitalities of the Templars were dispensed by Sir Lawrence Peel as chairman. The repast gave universal satisfaction, the "Queen's Health," that of the "Prince of Wales," and "Domus" being honoured with similar demonstrations of enthusiasm to those with which they had been received in the hall, and during the entertainment the Inns of Court Rifle Volunteers band were in attendance, and performed an agreeable selection of music, under the direction of Mr. Testa, the master.

In the evening a conversazione was held in the New Library, at which there was a numerous muster of visitors. The conversazione was under the superintendence of Mr. Pepper.

Literature.

"Of the things which man can do or make here below, by far the most momentous, wonderful, and worthy, are the things we call Books."—T. CARLYLE.

LITERATURE OF THE WEEK.

The following are the chief announcements of the week:—Mr. and Mrs. Howitt's "Ruined Abbeys and Castles of Great Britain," which promises to be a useful and attractive work; the "Dutch at Home," by Alphonse Esquiros, translated by Lascelles Wrexell; the "Life and Correspondence of Admiral Sir Charles Napier," the "Frigate and Logger," by Mr. F. C. Armstrong; "Crow's Nest Farm," by Miss Julia Addison; "Wild Dayrell, a Biography of a Gentleman Exile," by Mr. John Kemp; and "True Blue; or, the Life and Adventures of a British Seaman of the Old School," by Mr. W. H. Kingston. Mr. Bohn republishes Mr. Edgar A. Bowring's translation of Heine's Poems. "The World, the Flesh, and the Devil," is the startling title of a Church novel, by a clergyman, announced by Messrs. Saunders, Otley and Co. A new story, by Lady Maxwell Wallace, is preparing for Christmas publication by Messrs. Bell and Daldy. Mr. Philip Henry Gosse has a second series of articles on Natural History in the press. A second series of "Hymns of Faith and Hope," by the Rev. Horatius Bonar, of Kelso, is announced by Messrs. Nesbit and Co. The fifth volume of the late Baron Bunsen's "Egypt's Place in Universal History," completing the work, will be published immediately by Messrs. Longman and Co. Mr. J. Orchard Halliwell has a volume of "Rambles in Western Cornwall in the Footsteps of the Giants, with Notes on the Celtic Remains of the Land's-end District and the Scilly Islands," in the press, which Mr. J. Russell Smith will publish. Mr. Sala's papers on Hogarth in the "Cornhill Magazine" are, it is said, to be reprinted, with additions, in two volumes. "Drift, a Story of Waifs and Strays," by Mrs. C. Lucas Balfour, will be published by Mr. Tweedie in the course of this month. Messrs. W. and R. Chambers's new publication, the "Every-Day-Book," will be published, it is expected, next month. "White and Black," a tale of the Southern States of America, will be published this month by Messrs. Hurst and Blackett. "The Footsteps of Shakspeare; or, a Ramble with the Early Dramatists," is in the press, and will be published by Mr. J. Russell Smith. The volume will contain some new and interesting information respecting Shakspeare, Lyly, Marlowe, Greene, and others. Miss Moteyard (Silverpen) is engaged on a work on "Hallowed Spots of Ancient London," consisting of topographical, antiquarian, and descriptive sketches of scenes made memorable by the struggles of our forefathers for civil and religious freedom. Two English Dictionaries, edited by Mr. F. J. Furnivall, are announced by Messrs. Trubner and Co. as in the press. The first, a "Concise Early Dictionary for the period from 1250 to 1526," the beginning of the early English to the date of the first English New Testament; and the second, a "Concise Middle-English Dictionary for the period 1526 to 1674," the date of first English New Testament to Milton's death. Messrs. A. and C. Black will in January commence the issue in parts of a new edition, remodelled and enlarged, of Kitto's "Cyclopedia of Biblical Literature." This edition will be edited by the Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Edinburgh. A Russian Grammar, based upon the phonetic laws of the Russian language, by Basil Kelyeff, is in the press, and will shortly be published by Messrs. Trubner and Co. Mr. Theodore Martin, after translating Horace and Catullus, has taken in hand Dante. A translation by him of Dante's "Vita Nuova," with introduction and notes, is in the press, and will be published by Messrs. Parker, Son, and Bourn.

It appears from the London papers, that Mr. Sydney, M.P. for Stafford, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1853, has retired from a commercial life, which he has pursued for so many years with so much success in connection with the firm of Sydney and Company, of the extensive wholesale and retail Tea Establishment, 8, Ludgate-hill, London. The parliamentary duties of the Alderman are sufficient to engross the energies of his active mind, and, no doubt, he will shine as prominently in the political, as he did in the commercial world. His successors in the business are Messrs. Murray and Lyon, his late partners, who have been his co-directors in his affairs for several years.

Notes

ON PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players."—A. You Like It.

THE THEATRES.

THERE is no novelty to record this week. At Covent Garden the new opera of "Ruy Blas" grows in attraction as the company gets used to the business, and the support of the public is freely tendered as the full houses nightly testify. It augurs well for native music, that at this early period of the season an original opera, by an English composer, can command such an amount of support. The legitimate drama, also, despite "sensational pieces," is coming forward in strong relief. It is a remarkable fact that in three of our leading theatres pieces of Shakspeare have been produced, and, stranger still, that the leading attraction in each should be the same—namely, the tragedy of "Othello." This, however, we are persuaded proceeds from a feeling of personal rivalry as much as from a reverence for our greatest dramatist. M. Fechter, in his impersonation of the Moor, who "loved not wisely, but too well," has challenged the traditions of the British stage, and two champions appear against him. These are Mr. Phelps, at Sadler's Wells, and Mr. G. V. Brooke, at Drury Lane. The latter is the more demonstrative, though not the more intellectual opponent of the innovating Frenchman, and there is much to be said in favour of all the versions given. That they will provoke much criticism and animadversion is certain, but through this, a taste for high-class dramatic entertainments will be fostered, and the people encouraged to support theatres where the intellect as well as the senses is appealed to.

We are glad to notice Mr. Robson again on the boards, the new piece entitled a "Legal Impediment" proving a capital foil for bringing out his peculiar qualities as an actor. The piece is of a similar character to the "Boots at the Swan." This is announced to be the last week of the "Colleen Bawn" at the Adelphi, which is to be immediately followed by a new piece, by Mr. Boucicault, founded on Slave Life in America, entitled the "Octoroon."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews have taken their farewell of the Haymarket, and are announced shortly to appear in a new entertainment entitled "Mr. and Mrs. Mathews at Home."

NARROW ESCAPE OF BLONDIN.

(SEE ENGRAVING ON FRONT PAGE.)

ON Thursday, Blondin, in his after dark performance at the Crystal Palace, met with an accident by which he nearly lost his life. His performance on the rope had been going on for some time, when suddenly the lights became exhausted, and the whereabouts of the daring adventurer was entirely lost to the gaze of the anxious crowds below. This state of things continued for some considerable time, perhaps a quarter of an hour, and a chill seemed to fall upon the whole scene. It was now fully twenty minutes since Blondin started from the centre mast for the second time, and people began to look grave, and to ask themselves the question as to whether the "poor fellow" had met with some mishap. All eyes were bent on the south mast, when suddenly a blue light was kindled, and Blondin, amidst a tremendous clapping of hands and shouting of "Bravo!" appeared wheeling a barrow, discharging fireworks of the most magnificent description. He continued with as much steadiness and self-assurance as though he had been on terra firma, till he reached within a few feet of the centre mast, and here it was that this intrepid and daring man nearly lost his life. He was standing with the handles of the barrow in his hands, and his balancing pole resting as it were on the handles; a man was stationed on the platform of the mast, to render what assistance might be necessary; and this assistant while in the act of raising the wheel of the barrow from the rope, to enable Blondin to wheel it on to the platform, by some means or other overbalanced his master, and in an instant the pole crashed upon the ground, and Blondin fell head downwards, most miraculously saving himself by claspings the rope with his feet. In this position he remained for some minutes before he could regain his hold, when he seated himself astride the rope, and was loudly greeted by the thousands who a minute before were horror-struck at his perilous position. He then stepped on to the platform, whence he was drawn on his hobby-horse amidst a grand display of fireworks and tumultuous cheers of congratulation. His wife, who witnessed the narrow escape her husband had had, was carried from the gallery in hysterics. Blondin himself displayed the greatest coolness, and not a nerve appeared shaken. Our artist who was present in the reserved seats, has given an exact representation of the appalling scene.

THE MORMONS.—The Mormon hierarchy now consists of three presidents, seven apostles, 2,086 seventies, 75 high priests, 994 elders, 514 priests, 475 teachers, 227 deacons, and 487 missionaries.

THE ENORMOUS ARMAMENTS OF EUROPE.—Some correct statistics have been collected respecting the number of men employed in the armies of Europe, and it is really almost enough to make one despair of the progress of mankind to find that something like 4,000,000 of men, at the very lowest computation, are under arms. Here is a list:—Army of Austria, 738,344; Prussia, 719,092; Russia, 850,000; France, 626,000; Great Britain and India, 534,827; Denmark, Sweden, Spain, Portugal, and Italy, 303,497; total 3,771,760. The cost of maintaining, clothing, and paying these men, at the low average of £40 per head, is £150,000,000 per annum; but the loss is not to be measured by this sum, enormous as it is, for we must also reckon what would be gained were this mass of labour productive, instead of unproductive. The labour of 3,771,760 able-bodied men cannot be calculated as producing less than £120,000,000 per annum, so that virtually between the cost of their maintenance and what they ought to produce, were their labour utilized, there is a difference of something like £300,000,000 a year! We are quite sure this sum is rather under than over the mark. The worst feature of all this is that we can see no termination to this expenditure. Since the breakdown of popular institutions in America, and the outbreak of the savage war which the Republicans and Democrats of that country are warring against each other, many men in vain have endeavoured to turn the tide of the world.

MR. JOHN LOCKE, M.P., AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.

ON Tuesday night a public meeting of the electors and non-electors of the borough of Southwark was held at the Bridge House Hotel, to hear from Mr. Locke, M.P., one of their Parliamentary representatives, an explanation of his Parliamentary conduct. Dr. Challice occupied the chair.

Mr. Locke, M.P., in his address, glanced at the leading topics of the day. Speaking of the Reform question, he said they had had an infinitesimal measure of Reform in the Appropriation of Seats Bill. He was one of the many who asked for a large measure, and he believed that if such a one were properly demanded, it would be conceded to the people. (Hear, hear.) He considered the working classes ought to be admitted to the franchise, for in those classes there were men as respectable, as high in morals, and as trustworthy as any peer in the realm. He would, however, never allow that every man should have a vote. He could not consent that every fellow that went skulking about without a local habitation, and almost without a name, should be admitted to the suffrage. Leaving that a moot question he would merely observe that the difficulties which that infinitesimal measure encountered ought to show them how hard it would be to pass a large one. Each one had his own nostrum, and among others, the late Sir J. Graham, whom, however they might differ from him in opinion, they would admit to have been certainly one of the greatest statesmen that ever addressed the House of Commons. He united to the highest order of intelligence, great industry and great honesty of purpose. He judged of him by the brief period of his career which had come under his own notice. He was a man in whom he had always placed the greatest confidence—whose opinion he had always been most happy to ask, for he was one who never failed to give it in a fair and frank manner. Another measure of public importance was the continuation of the coal and wine duties for ten years, to be expended upon the embankment of the Thames. It was for them to consider if they would have an embankment upon the south side of the river, and upon that question their views should be his. Of the Bankruptcy Act they had heard *ad nauseam*. They saw the effects of it in every daily paper, and he supposed that making a great number of persons bankrupts benefitted somebody. After referring to one or two other subjects, he went into Foreign affairs. He said we were at this moment at peace. They were, however, told by the Conservatives that a reaction was going on. Did they mean that there was a change in the opinions of the people in regard to the foreign policy of the Government; that they sided with Austria, and not with Italy; that they sympathised with Russia, and not with Poland? (Hear, hear.) Did they wish to see Italy again dismembered among petty princes? (Cheers.) If they did, they acted upon the principles of the Tories, if they had any principle. It was true that in different boroughs as Liberal Conservatives, but when the question was fairly put, as at Plymouth, between Tory and Liberal principles, the latter were triumphant. In that borough they recollected that the name of Addington was associated with the administration of Lord Castlereagh, and that the benefits they had conferred on the people, were the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act—(hear, hear); and the employment of such fellows as Castles and Oliver; that they made the people conspirators against their will, and then hanged them at Newgate. Such were the lively recollections of Toryism, which went upon the principle of keeping things as they were for the benefit of the few; whereas Liberalism extended the liberties and privileges of the people for the benefit of the human race. He had lately visited Italy, and saw in the field the Quadrilateral the troops of Austria in the highest condition and ready for action; while the people were impatient of the presence of foreigners upon their soil, and felt themselves backed by the public opinion of England. But should the Tories obtain power, they would sympathise with despotism. But was this great nation to take no interest in the future of other States (hear, hear), and where was there a man more capable than the Prime Minister, of approaching the high feelings of Englishmen? (Cheers.) He had maintained the honour of the British flag, which the people would never see tarnished. It was said in exultation by the Tories that, because of the civil war in America, Liberal institutions had failed, but they forgot history when they did so. They forgot that war had been waged in the interests of families and of individuals, whereas each section of the States considered its own interests at stake in the quarrel. It was not then because they wanted cotton that they were to break through the law of nations, but to hope that there were in store for that great section of the Anglo-Saxon race days of prosperity and happiness.

AMERICA.

We have later intelligence from America, than what appears in our regular foreign news. By the North American, via Londonderry, we have advices per New York to the 26th. There are some additional particulars respecting the fight at Leesburg. The dispatch says:—

At the battle which was fought near Leesburg on the 21st instant between the advance column of the Federal troops, under General Stone, and a body of Confederates, under General Evans, the former were eventually compelled to abandon the field, and fall back across the Potomac, with the loss of 600 men, including General Baker, killed. The Confederate loss was unknown. The Federal troops were subsequently reinforced, and marched upon Leesburg, but, on the approach of two strong columns of Confederates, again retreated into Maryland.

Some alarm is felt at Washington with regard to the supplies of forage, &c., which were formerly brought up the Potomac.

A naval expedition, composed of 80 vessels, carrying 500 guns and between thirty and forty thousand men, will sail from Hampton to-morrow.

It is reported that Messrs. Mason and Slidell, the Confederate Commissioners to England and France, have arrived at Cardenas.

The Confederate account of the engagement at New Orleans was exaggerated. The Federals sustained no loss either in ships or men. The Confederates retreated to Santa Rosa, after having suffered heavy loss.

General Price is reported to be still retreating.

SPORTING NEWS.

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DEFEAT OF DEERFOOT.—The one mile race, which excited an unusual amount of interest in consequence of the renowned Indian pedestrian, Deerfoot, having been entered as a competitor, came off on Monday at Hyde Park, Sheffield. Fourteen men had been entered for the competition, and all of them, except F. W. Culmer, of London, duly appeared. The first heat was run shortly after three o'clock, and the runners took their stations as under: C. Mower, Dereham, Norfolk, scratch; Deerfoot, the Indian, 40 yds.; A. Day, Brighouse, near Huddersfield, 70 yds.; J. E. McDonald, Cambridge, 80 yds.; and W. Richards, London, 80 yds. Day was the favourite. On the pistol being fired Richards left his companion McDonald, and proceeding at a rapid pace quickly assumed a commanding lead. The Indian followed at his best pace, but his style of going was certainly inferior to any of the rest of the competitors. Day ran in good form, and gradually decreased the distance which Richards had been making, and when three rounds of the course had been run, Day had supplanted McDonald. At this period Mower had retired from the contest, whilst the Indian was labouring away in fruitless pursuit of his three opponents, who the further they went the further they left the American in the rear. Richards was "pumped out" on passing the house the second time, and gave way in favour of Day, who carried on the running and won by 30 yards, accomplishing the distance in 4 min. 30 secs. The second heat was contested by Jem Mace, England's pugilistic champion, who had a start of 90 yards; Job Smith, Hulme, 45 yards; P. Stapleton, Staleybridge, 35 yards; J. Brighton, Norwich, 25 yards; and E. Mills, London, 25 yards. Brighton was backed against the field. Mace and Job Smith discontinuing to take part in the race, the contest was left to Mills, Brighton, and Stapleton. The three were close together when one hundred yards from the goal. Brighton, who had previously been waiting upon Mills, made his final effort eighty yards from the winning post, and ultimately succeeded in winning an admirably run race. Stapleton passed Mills a couple of yards from the tape, at which point the latter pulled up. Run in four minutes thirty-one seconds. The third lot was contested by John Tetlow, Holtwood, 60 yards start; A. Liversidge, Wath, 25 yards; and W. Jones, Islington, London, 70 yards. Tetlow maintained the front position until going down the hill the second time round the course. There Jones went to the front, and won easily. Tetlow gave up, after being passed by Liversidge, a quarter of a mile from the finish. Liversidge retired from the contest 250 yards from the winning post.

THE FORTHCOMING MAYORALTY.

ALTHOUGH it might be supposed, in consequence of his lordship having been elected to serve a second year, that the customary appanage of office would not be marked by the usual splendour, yet, among the arrangements for the forthcoming civic pageant, there is every indication that it is not intended there shall be any falling off from the past year. The state liveries, as may be recollected, consist of suits for the coachman, postillion, and footman. They are to be seen at the establishment of Mr. Finlay, of Fenchurch-street, by whom they have been constructed. The coats and postillion's jacket are of superfine cloth, in colour of a new Vandyke brown, and are tastefully edged with rich gold lace, within which, elaborately wrought in gold embroidery, is a handsome display of foliage, flower and fruit, the whole relieved with lines in scarlet silk and gold braid. The vests and continuations are of white kerseimer, appropriately ornamented with gold lace, &c. The latter are entirely new, but from the superior quality of the material of which the coats of the past year were formed, it was found they could be made available for the ensuing year, and this has accordingly been done so as to give the appearance to ordinary observers of their being new also. Upon the battons, as well as on the embroidered badge displayed upon the sleeves of the postillion's jacket, are his lordship's well-known arms, crest, and motto. The state hats are handsomely decorated with gold lace, ostrich feather trimmings, bullion tassels, &c.

TOTAL WRECK OF A LIVERPOOL SHIP, AND NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CREW.

ON Tuesday intelligence was received at Liverpool of the total loss of the British schooner Shark, of and belonging to Liverpool, which had been chiefly employed in the trade between that port and Para Maranham. On the occasion on which she was wrecked she had been chartered for a voyage to the west coast of Africa, having left Liverpool in June last, under the command of Captain Duke. All went on well till the 8th of August, when she ran ashore on entering the Rio Congo, at a point known as Shark's Point, and almost immediately became a total wreck. She had a cargo valued at £8,000, which, despite the efforts of the captain and crew, the natives took forcible possession of, and then commenced a deadly attack upon the crew, who were obliged to make to the schooner's boat to save their lives, and only eluded the natives, by being carried out of range by the current. Her Majesty's ship Arrogant visited Rio Congo eight days after, but in the meantime the natives had taken the vessel to pieces, with the view of stripping her of her iron, copper bolts, &c., which they carried away into the interior. Before leaving, the Arrogant destroyed a number of huts which the natives had constructed on the beach. It is considered that the Shark, being a Liverpool vessel, will be covered by insurance.

SHIPPING DISASTERS IN BRISTOL CHANNEL.—The brig Solide, from Cardenas de Cuba, with sugar, for Bristol, via Queenstown, was lost on the Skerweather sands, five miles south of the Mumbles, during Friday night. There is a schooner lost on the same place, with, it is feared, all on board. There is also a schooner ashore on Breaksea. All these vessels were without Channel pilots. Pilot John Thomas, No. 26, and crew, who came in yesterday morning, report that the Solide had not entirely broken up, that her masts were standing, with foretop-sail loose, when they passed—that a quantity of wreck was washing about, among which were chests, drawers, a deckhouse, two boats, &c., none of which were recovered owing to the bad weather. A dispatch, since received informs that the Solide went to pieces during Sunday. The Welsh shore was strewn with wreck.

THE ORDER OF THE STAR OF INDIA.

A grand investiture of this exalted order, took place on Friday, at Windsor.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales, having been nominated Extra Knights of the said Most Exalted Order, were first invested by the Queen with the insignia thereof.

His Highness the Maharajah Duleep Singh, and several noblemen and gentlemen that have heretofore held high office in the Indian Empire, and had been nominated by her Majesty Knights of the Order, were summoned to the Castle in order to receive investiture from the Sovereign.

The Right Hon. Sir Charles Wood, Bart., G.C.B., the Queen's Secretary of State for India, was invited to witness the august ceremony; and a numerous Court, comprising the Mistress of the Robes, the Ladies in Waiting, the Great Officers of State, and other officers of the Royal household, attended upon the occasion. The ceremony of the investiture took place in the Throne-room, at the west end of which was placed a chair of State, to which the Queen was conducted by the Lord-Chamberlain and the Lord-Steward at three o'clock. The Queen, as Sovereign of the Most Exalted Order, wore the mantle, which is of light blue satin, lined with white satin, and fastened with a coronal of white silk, with blue and silver tassels. On the left side was the star of the Order. Over the mantle her Majesty wore the collar of gold and enamel, composed of the lotus of India—of palm branches—and of the united white and red rose. In the centre of the collar was an imperial crown. All were richly enamelled in their proper colours. From the middle of the front of the collar hung suspended the badge, which consists of an onyx cameo of her Majesty's effigy, set in a perforated and ornamented oval, containing the motto of the Order—"Heaven's light our guide"—surmounted by a star, all in diamonds.

Soon after the Sovereign had taken her seat in the chair of State, the ceremony of investiture took place.

Viscount Gough was conducted to the Queen by the Registrar of the Order, his lordship knelt near Her Majesty, and the Registrar presenting the Riband with the Badge, and the Star of the Order on a velvet cushion, the Sovereign, assisted by his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, invested the noble viscount with the insignia, passing the riband with the badge over his right shoulder to the left side, and placing the star on his lordship's left breast. The noble viscount had the honour to kiss Her Majesty's hand, and retired from the presence with the usual reverences.

His Highness the Maharajah Duleep Singh, General Lord Clyde, the Right Hon. Sir John Laird Mair Lawrence, Bart., and General Sir George Pollock were severally introduced and invested by Her Majesty with the like ceremonies.

The star is formed of rays of gold issuing from a centre, having thereon a star in diamonds resting upon a light blue circular riband tied at the ends, and inscribed with the motto in diamonds.

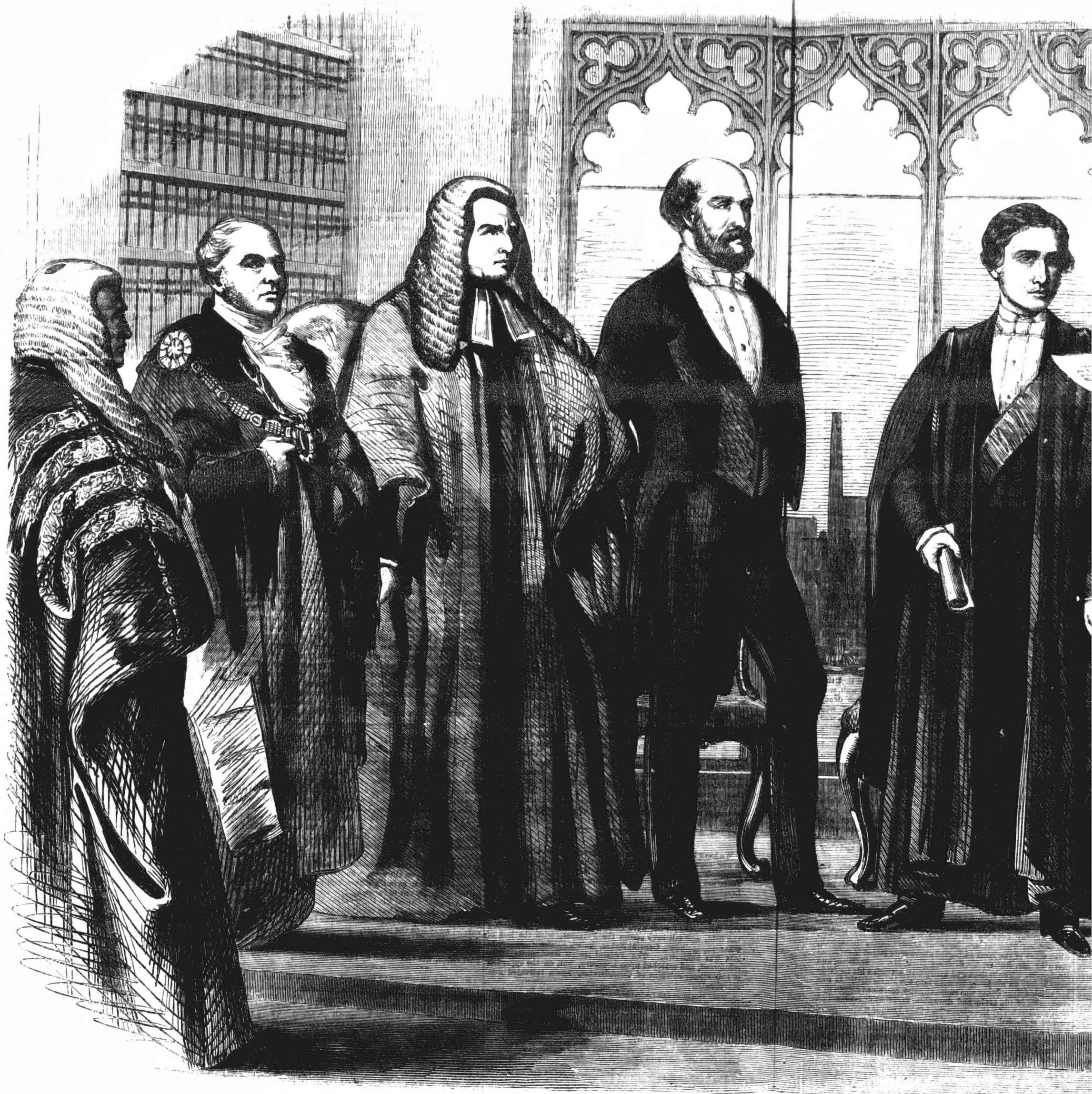
The badge is the same as that attached to the collar of the Order, and is suspended from a riband of light blue with a narrow white stripe near either edge.

Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, Bart., G.C.B., and Field-Marshal Viscount Combermere, G.C.B., who had been appointed Knights of the Order, were summoned for investiture, but could not obey the Royal command, the former in consequence of his absence from England, and the latter from indisposition.

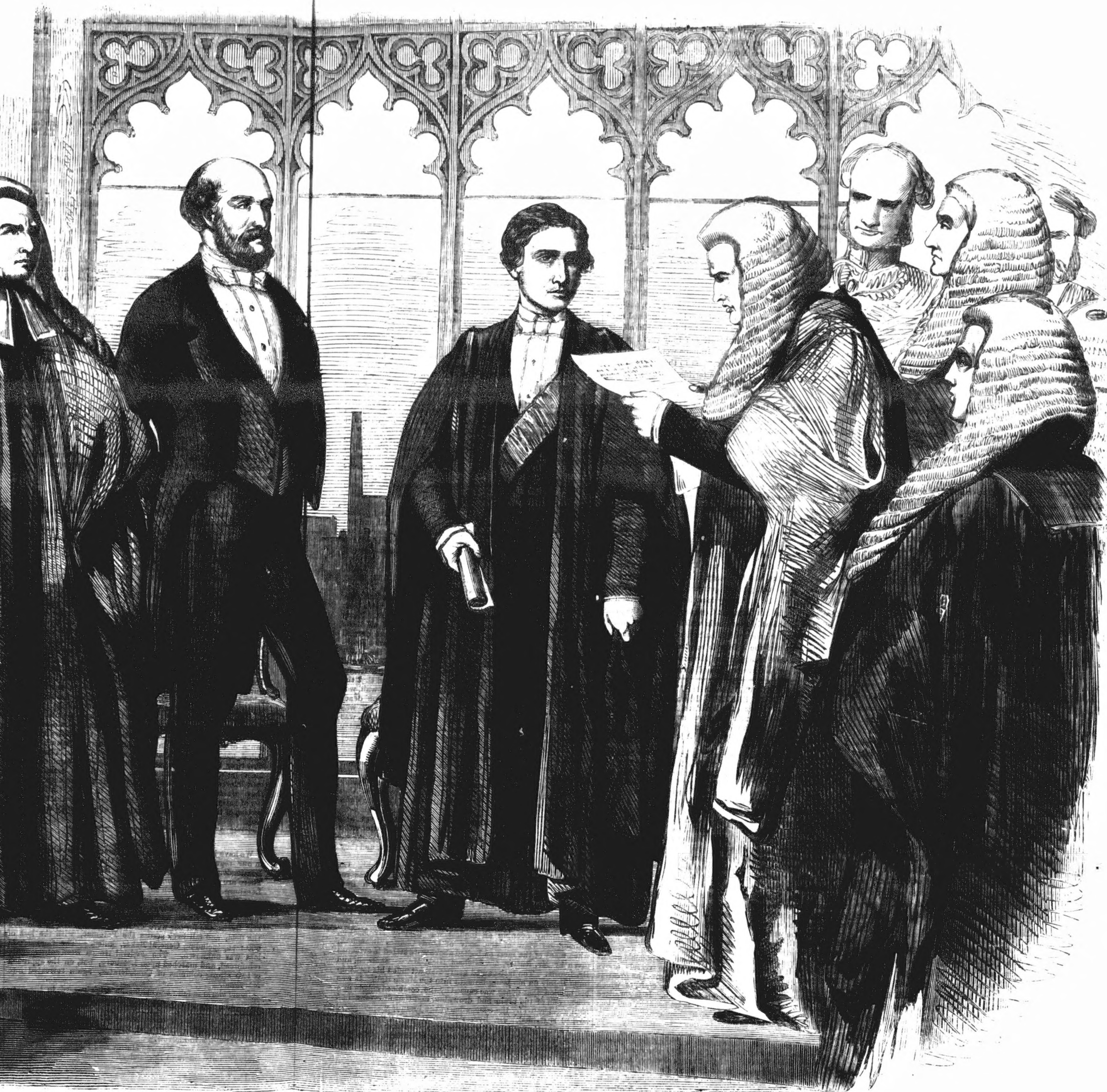
The Queen gave in the evening a dinner, to which the Knights of the Indian Order of Knighthood, the Secretary of State for India, and the Great Officers of State attending her Majesty's Court were honoured with invitations.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT COIN.—On Saturday last, as two men were sinking a drain at the south-west side of the enclosing wall of Newmarket Church, where some works are being executed by Mr. McDonnell, builder, they came on a wooden box, about a foot and a half under the surface, and in stiff sub-soil, containing what is supposed to be two silver cups, having two handles to each, and capable of containing half a pint, with ornamental carving on the outside surface. Within the cups, which were so placed that the rims or edges met and formed a hollow cylindrical figure, were found some ninety pieces of old silver coins varying in size from a florin to tenpenny piece. Some of them bore the names and figures of Elizabeth, with date 1587; and others those of Charles the Second, with date 1663 quite legible. With these silver pieces were three gold ones and a gold ring. One of the gold pieces is about the size of a sovereign, but of an irregular shape, not being round. The ring was in a very perfect state, having an inscription on the inner surface. These old *souvenirs* are now in the careful custody of the lord of the soil, R. O. Aldworth, Esq., Newmarket House.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE ORIGIN OF BRIDES WEARING SERPES OF WHITE JASMINE AT THEIR MARRIAGES.—Prudish ladies tell us this custom is emblematical of virtue and purity. Philips, in his *Sylvia Florifera*, gives us the following version:—"If we may believe a Tuscan tale, we owe our thanks to Cupid for the distribution of this pretty shrub. (*Jasminum officinale*.) We are told that a Duke of Tuscany was the first possessor of it in Europe, and he was so jealously fearful lest others should enjoy what he alone wished to possess, that strict injunctions were given to his gardener not to give a slip, not so much as a single flower to any person. To this command the gardener would have been faithful, had not the god of love wounded him by the sparkling eyes of a fair but portionless peasant, whose want of a little dowry and his poverty alone kept them from the hymeneal altar. On the birthday of his mistress, the gardener presented her with a nosegay, and to render the bouquet more acceptable, he ornamented it with a branch of jasmine. The *Potera Figlia*, wishing to preserve the bloom of this new flower, put it into fresh earth, and the branch remained green all the year, and in the following spring it grew, and was covered with flowers, and it flourished and multiplied so much under the hand of the fair nymph's cultivation, that she was able to amass a little fortune from the sale of the precious gifts which love had made her, when, with a sprig of jasmine in her breast, she bestowed her hand and her wealth on the happy gardener of her heart. And the Tuscan girls to this day preserve the remembrance of this adventure by favouring a nosegay of jasmine on their wedding day; and they have a proverb which says that a young girl worthy of wearing this nosegay is rich enough to make the fortune of a good husband."



THE PRINCE OF WALES IN THE LIBRARY OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE—PRESENTATION OF THE ADDRESS.



THE PRINCE OF WALES IN THE LIBRARY OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE—PRESENTATION OF THE ADDRESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. G. T.—The lines are creditable to the writer's feelings, but we cannot find room for them at present.
 T. B.—The matters about which he writes shall be attended to.
 Z. P.—We regret to hear of the disappointment we mention in this supply of our paper, but the great demand for it has hitherto much exceeded the supply, from our machinery not having been at first equal to such an unexampled circulation. In future every exertion will be made to meet the difficulty.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish to have noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed "to the Editor of the 'Illustrated Weekly News,' 13, Catherine-street, Strand, London."

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1861.

WE wish to give a few words as warning to our country readers. London is full of wily schemers, and swindling ventures are being constantly started. Many of these never make their appearance in the London newspapers, but first find their way into the country journals, where detection is not so likely as nearer home, and where the victims cannot make personal inquiries for themselves, but must trust to correspondence. A swindle of this kind was exposed last week in the Southwark Police Court. There is a highly respectable Loan and Assurance Society in London called the St. George's Advance Association, the title of which has been pirated by a knot of landsharks, in order to plunder the unsuspecting. The title assumed, in order to throw parties off their guard who might look into an Insurance Directory, is the "St. George's Advance Fund," at "Alfred-place, Southwark," and is advertised to lend sums of money at 6 per cent. per annum. These advertisements appeared chiefly in the country papers, and a vast number of victims have been the result. The mode of operation on receiving an application was to send for references, which were never inquired into, and to send the applicant a formal letter enclosing a promissory note for the sum demanded, requesting that to be signed and returned with the first year's interest in advance, and the cost of the stamp, and on their receipt the whole of the money asked for would be forwarded to the applicant by return of post or banker's order. The loans applied for were from £100 to £200, and from the vast number of letters forwarded to them daily, no doubt they have been carrying on a thriving business. The matter has been put in the hands of the police for investigation. On Monday Mr. Combe received a letter from Mr. Irvine, jun., of the firm of Atkins, Andrew, Atkins, and Irvine, solicitors, White Hart-court, Lombard-street, stating that they received instructions from a person in Norfolk to make inquiries as to the stability of the St. George's Advance Fund, of 9, Alfred-place, Southwark, owing to their requiring a remittance of £5, and 2s. for the stamp, promising to remit the loan immediately on their receipt. This letter was numbered 6,425, signed "Per pro R. B. Bevan, A. H. Cox," and requested the Post-office order to be made payable to R. B. Bevan, at the Southwark Post-office. He (Mr. Irvine) had instituted inquiries, and ascertained that there was a No. 9, Alfred-place, Southwark, and it was a respectable tradesman's, near Newington-causeway. Mr. Bevan was not known there, neither was the St. George's Advance Fund Association, although hundreds of letters came there weekly, and were taken away by the postman. Mr. Irvine suggested that a communication from his worship to the Post-office would elicit the facts as to where the letters for that address were delivered, and possibly the person who received the Post-office orders could be identified.

It comes out on inquiry that the letters were delivered at a poor miserable hut at the end of a low street, called Queen-street, London-road, occupied by an indigent washerwoman, who received the letters from the postman, and delivered them to some female who called for them daily, and paid her a trifle for her trouble.

We trust this notice will prevent any of our numerous readers from being taken in by this knot of unprincipled swindlers; and that the publicity given to the affair will finish their career. It must be excessively annoying to the respectable body we have previously referred to, to have their name assumed for such nefarious purposes; but the explanation we have given will be of service to disabuse the public who might confound the two parties.

THE Italian question would seem about to enter upon a new phase. Lately, the great point to which all eyes were directed was Rome. It was supposed from some oracular utterances which appeared in the French journals, supposed to be inspired from the Tuileries, that the Pope's temporal days were numbered, that the French garrison would soon leave Pionono to his fate, and that Garibaldi's feat of proclaiming the Italian kingdom from the Quirinal would soon be realized. All is changed! The oracle has spoken and forbid it. Not yet is the city of the Caesars to be relieved from the scandal of the worst temporal Government in Europe—not yet are the troops of the conqueror to cease guard on duty in Rome. A diversion, however, is getting up to rescue the Italian mind. Venice and not Rome is to be made the subject of attack. The French Emperor, and so hardly maintaining Kosuth. Whether an attack, nothing has been come to with

Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi does not appear, but it is evident that matters are drifting into a rupture with Austria. Spring is mentioned as the time when the movement is to take place; and while Italy attacks the Quadrilateral, Hungary is to find employment for the Kaiser's battalions.

Now, the task proposed is a much harder and more doubtful one than the abolition of the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. With Rome as the capital of the Italian Kingdom, the reaction which has been the cause of so much mischief and bloodshed in Naples would be killed, and something like homogeneity imparted to the new dominions of Victor Emmanuel. It would leave the Government free to develop the resources of the country, and so prepare it for any eventuality—either to purchase the freedom of Venetia, or, if that were not possible, to enforce it. As events, however, are about to dispose themselves, Italy will have to enter upon a contest with Austria, greatly crippled. The state of the South kept in a condition of chronic irritation, through cabals at Rome, will absorb a great portion of military power, and prevent the concentration of a large army on the Po; and unless Louis Napoleon came to their aid, it is doubtful whether Italy and Hungary alone could defeat Austria, and free Venetia. Before accomplishing the latter, they would have to take some of the strongest fortresses in the world, strengthened by every known means of defence. Louis Napoleon's appearance in the field would in all probability bring Germany out on the other side, and perhaps also Russia. Thus the contest would be widened until Europe in its remotest corners would feel its fearful effects, and amidst which the new-born liberties of Italy might perish. The prospect is appalling, and the Italians would do well to consider the consequences ere they listen to the seductive pen of Kosuth, or be precipitated into a terrific struggle through the wily projects of the French Archimago.

THE proceedings at the Middle Temple, of which our leading engravings of to-day are a commemoration, was a remarkable and interesting affair. On that day the heir-apparent of the British Crown was admitted within the pale of one of our oldest and most honoured legal corporations, not because he brought peculiar learning and research into the recondites of law, to warrant the high honour bestowed, but that the ceremony might symbolise the union and good understanding existing between the first estate and the dispensers of justice—between the Crown, as the fountain of honour, and the law, as the embodied result of legislation.

It was right that the Prince, by some such ceremony as the one referred to, should be admitted within our principal school of law, as he had already been admitted a graduate in our leading schools of learning. Oxford and Cambridge had enrolled him upon their books, and Edinburgh claims him as one of her Alma Mater. His latest public appearance, prior to the Temple demonstration, was in a military capacity at the Carragh of Kildare, and now he has become a Templar; thus all the great departments of the public service in which the young men of this country seek for honour and distinction have been successively honoured, and the Prince is academical, soldier, and benchman in turn, as a recognition of the importance of each of these elements in the Government and economy of the realm.

FEARFUL HURRICANE AND SHIPWRECK ON THE NORTH EASTERN COAST. (SEE ENGRAVING ON PAGE 77.)

On Saturday last a terrific hurricane swept over the North Eastern Coast of England and was severely felt at Scarborough, Hartlepool Shields and other places. A correspondent from Scarborough writes:—

Soon after midnight a strong wind began to blow from the north, and suddenly increased to the heaviest storm which has been known here for some years. The evening of Friday was fine and still, but exceedingly cold, and snow fell about half-past eight. At two o'clock this morning the wind had increased so violently and rapidly that the sea began to form in huge breakers, and fears were entertained for some vessels in the offing, and for the craft that were known to be on the fishing ground in great numbers. Before the storm had reached its height, a small vessel called the Wave, was brought safely into this harbour by a nobleman who had been outside the pier in his boat waiting for her approach. The master reported that two vessels were astern of him at some distance, trying to make the harbour, whereupon the pilot ventured out, and has been no more seen, nor have the vessels arrived. Mr. Appleyard, the harbour-master, states distinctly that between three and four o'clock this morning he saw a merchant vessel, or collier, drifting towards the rocks, about three miles south of Scarborough, at a part of the bay where vessels have frequently become wrecked. He watched her until she drove up to the rocks, in the midst of a very fearful sea, when her lights disappeared, and no more was seen of her. Not a vestige remains of the ship, and her crew could have no possible means of escape. It is feared she was one of the vessels above alluded to, which were both Scarborough ships. The greatest fears are entertained for the numerous fishing craft, of which up to the time of writing nothing is known. It is surmised that they would ride at their nets as long as possible, and then run for shelter to the Humber if they could reach it. In the town great damage is done to property. In Blenheim-street the upper part of a house is blown away completely, including part of the outer walls. A photographic gallery in the same neighbourhood is utterly destroyed, and a similar erection in the centre of the town is shattered to pieces. A new villa at Falsgrave is razed to the ground. The roof of St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church is much injured, and in every street at the north of the town the fragments of fallen buildings are to be seen.

On Sunday, writes the same correspondent, the ship Coupland, of Shields, has been driven ashore. The crew, however,

are all saved. The life-boat, whilst rendering assistance, was upset, and two of the crew were drowned. Lord Charles Beauchamp and another gentleman, in endeavouring to save the life-boat's crew, were also drowned. The life-boat is a complete wreck.

Other correspondents write as follows:—From Shields it is reported that the sea broke with great violence over the piers, and did a very considerable amount of damage to the works, destroying several Goliah cranes. A number of ships and steamboats broke loose in the Tyne this morning, and did much mischief, and a very high tide, which inundated a large amount of river side property, has, with the fearful sea that dashed over the piers, done fearful mischief to the pier works and property in the harbour.

On Saturday morning, at Seaton Carew, near to Stockton-upon-Tees, the Seaton Carew lifeboat, which belongs to the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, took off five of the crew of the barque Robert Watson, of Sunderland, stranded about three-quarters of a mile to the southward of that place. This valuable lifeboat, which is the gift of William McKerrall, Esq., to the Society, has already saved 28 persons from different wrecks.

At West Hartlepool considerable damage was done, attended with loss of life. The brig Amelia was lying upon the gridiron in the basin undergoing some repairs. There were on board a man and a boy, or two boys, in charge of her. As the tide rose she floated off the gridiron, and by the force of the gale broke from her fastenings, and drove out of the harbour into the bay, since which time she has not been seen.

Many other casualties are reported from various points of the coast.

LATER PARTICULARS.

With regard to the circumstances following the stranding of the Coupland, of Shields, it is impossible to describe the scene in detail, so as to convey anything like a true idea of its horror. Between four and five o'clock the vessel attempted the harbour, but could not succeed in entering. She drifted rapidly amid foaming billows, that chased each other like huge mad cataracts, until she struck immediately opposite the Spa promenade. In the meantime the lifeboat was manned, and sent out to the relief of the schooner's crew, whose danger was not now so imminent. The sea broke upon the sea-wall with such terrific violence that the massive stones on the parapet were dislodged. The rebound of the waves caused such a sea as no small craft but the lifeboat could have borne. Arrived at this point, she was watched, and her crew were spoken to by the people on the Spa. The crew of the lifeboat appeared to be quite terror-stricken by their awful position. Suddenly a fearful lurch of the boat pitched out the veteran boatman, Thomas Clayburn, the leading man in her, and one of great experience and judgment. He was quickly washed up to the Spa wall, and was saved by a life-buoy. James Banks was ejected a few minutes after, and was saved by the same means, after a very fearful struggle. The oars were now dashed out of the hands of the crew, and they were at once rendered powerless. The boat was washed heavily up against the wall, and nothing but her great strength and excellent qualities preserved her from being at once dashed to pieces. Ropes were thrown from the boat to the promenade, and she was drawn through the surf to a landing-place at the southern end of the wall. It was here the fatal occurrence took place. Having touched the ground, the men jumped out before the water had receded, and, seeing the danger they were in, a rush down the incline was made to assist them. In the momentary confusion that ensued another run of the sea came, and nearly all the party were thrown from their feet, and were now scrambling to save their lives. Many succeeded in getting up; but another wave washed off those who were yet below. Two or three times they were carried out and back again. Among those were Lord Charles Beauchamp, Thomas Brewster, and John Burton (two of the boat's crew), Mr. Saxony, Mr. Rutter, Mr. S. Rawling, and several others. A large wave was seen to lift the lifeboat with fearful force against the wall, and on her release it was found that the man Brewster, having been between the boat and the wall, was killed by the collision. He instantly fell forward as one dead, and was washed out to sea. Lord Charles Beauchamp was similarly treated, but he was not killed on the spot. He was washed to the foot of the cliff, where Mr. Saxony and Mr. Rutter went to his assistance. A rope was previously thrown him, but he seemed powerless to grasp it. The gentlemen above named succeeded in fastening a rope around him, and he was drawn up the incline, the life just ebbing out of him. He was conveyed to the Music Hall adjoining, where he was attended by Dr. Lycett, who pronounced him dead. Two or three others were seen under the boat when she lifted with the waves. One of these was said to be Mr. Wm. Tindall, son of the late John Tindall, Esq., banker, of Scarborough. He has not been seen since. John Burton, another of the boat's crew, was also washed out to sea and lost. Mr. Saxony and Mr. Rutter were swept away, and were recovered with great difficulty.

Attention was now turned to the shipwrecked crew, and they were hauled off safely by the rocket apparatus.

The storm abated about nine o'clock on Saturday night. On Sunday noon a fishing-boat arrived, and intelligence was received that a few others had found shelter in Burlington Bay. Twenty or more remain to be heard of.

A coat was washed up on Sunday noon, said to belong to a man named Hills, who, we should have before stated, was lost from the Spa.

On Sunday evening an inquest was held by Mr. Easton, coroner, on view of the body of Lord Charles Beauchamp, when many of the facts embodied above were stated in evidence given by Mr. Rutter, Mr. Michael Hick, Mr. — Shalwell, and Dr. Lycett. The last-named gentleman attended his lordship immediately on his being brought into the Music Hall. It was his opinion that death was caused by the combined effects of a concussion of the brain and drowning, and that drowning had been accelerated by the concussion of the brain it was supposed he had sustained. Dr. Lycett had examined the body, and found no further marks of violence, either internal or external, save a fracture of the humerus of the right arm. The jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased, Lord Charles Beauchamp, lost his life accidentally, while generously and nobly endeavouring to save the imperilled lives of several of his fellow-men." His lordship was forty-eight years of age, and had left a numerous family.

We have had in case of shipwreck to report at this point, on Saturday morning. A small craft came on shore during a heavy gale of wind on the latter outside. The lifeboat was

DEVoured BY FRENCH RATS.—Within the last few years a report was sent to the French Minister of Marine, announcing the disappearance from on board a brig of the Imperial navy, of a piece of cannon which was declared to have been "devoured by rats." The astonished minister wrote, with his own hand, at the foot of this singular document, "Approved on account of the singularity of the fact." An incident so easy to digest, but still very extraordinary, has just occurred at Toulon, where 50,000 kilogrammes of Toulon wheat, which the naval authorities had sent to be ground at the mill's of Dardennes, have completely disappeared, and the rats, not satisfied with eating the corn, have devoured the sacks also. The maritime prefect, however, was obliged to tell the minister that rats alone could have done the mischief, and that it was necessary to be instituted. The complaint was made by a miller who has recorded, however, that he has never observed as in his stores. The complaint was made to the Minister of Marine, and justice has been done.

A CONFEDERATE PRIVATEER ATTACKED BY A FEDERAL SHIP OF WAR.

This represents an incident of the present American war, which took place lately, off the coast of Florida, and in which the Federals succeeded in securing their prize, which, with its crew, they brought into New York.

FRENCH AND GERMAN WOMEN.—The following "parallel" between German and French ladies is from the pen of a Paris journalist:—"The French woman dresses; the German covers herself. The German walks; the Parisienne undulates. German women are either ugly or pretty; Parisiennes charming; none of them are ugly, neither are any of them beautiful. Whether excited or indifferent, the aspect of the German is always frank and honest. What delicious abysses are the eyes of a Parisienne! As said Count de Grammont, 'Her eyes have always the air of doing something more than merely looking at you.' The German says yes or no. With the Parisienne it is never either quite yes or altogether no. The German will wait for you under the tree ten years, the Parisienne ten minutes. The Parisienne is, above all, knowing; the German, good. The German is content with the admiration of one; the French woman likes to be admired by all, and would rather renounce the admiration of her lover than of the public. The Parisienne is an artist; the German, a woman. Moral: It is best to love in France, but to marry in Germany."

VOLUNTEER MOVEMENTS.

A rifle match at three ranges came off on Friday, at Wormwood Scrubs, between the West Middlesex corps and the Inns of Court. Both parties exhibited great skill, and after a spirited contest West Middlesex won by twenty points.

A challenge was given a short time since by Earl Ducie to compete with the best shots of the Bristol Volunteers. The match came off on Thursday, at the practice ground of the corps, at ranges of 300, 500, and 600 yards, 10 shots each. Earl Ducie was the victor, having made 18 points, whilst the scores of his competitors were respectively 47, 45, 34, and 27. Lord Ducie did not miss the target once, and at 500 yards scored five centres in succession.

During last week the contest for a splendid silver challenge cup, valued at 30 guineas, presented for competition by the officers of the corps, took place at Southsea Castle. There were 13 competitors. Captain Regan, R. A., acted as umpire; and there were present Captains Galt and Frost. The practice was with 32-pounders, solid shot, at a target 1,600 yards distant, the size of which was 3 feet by 2 feet 9 inches.

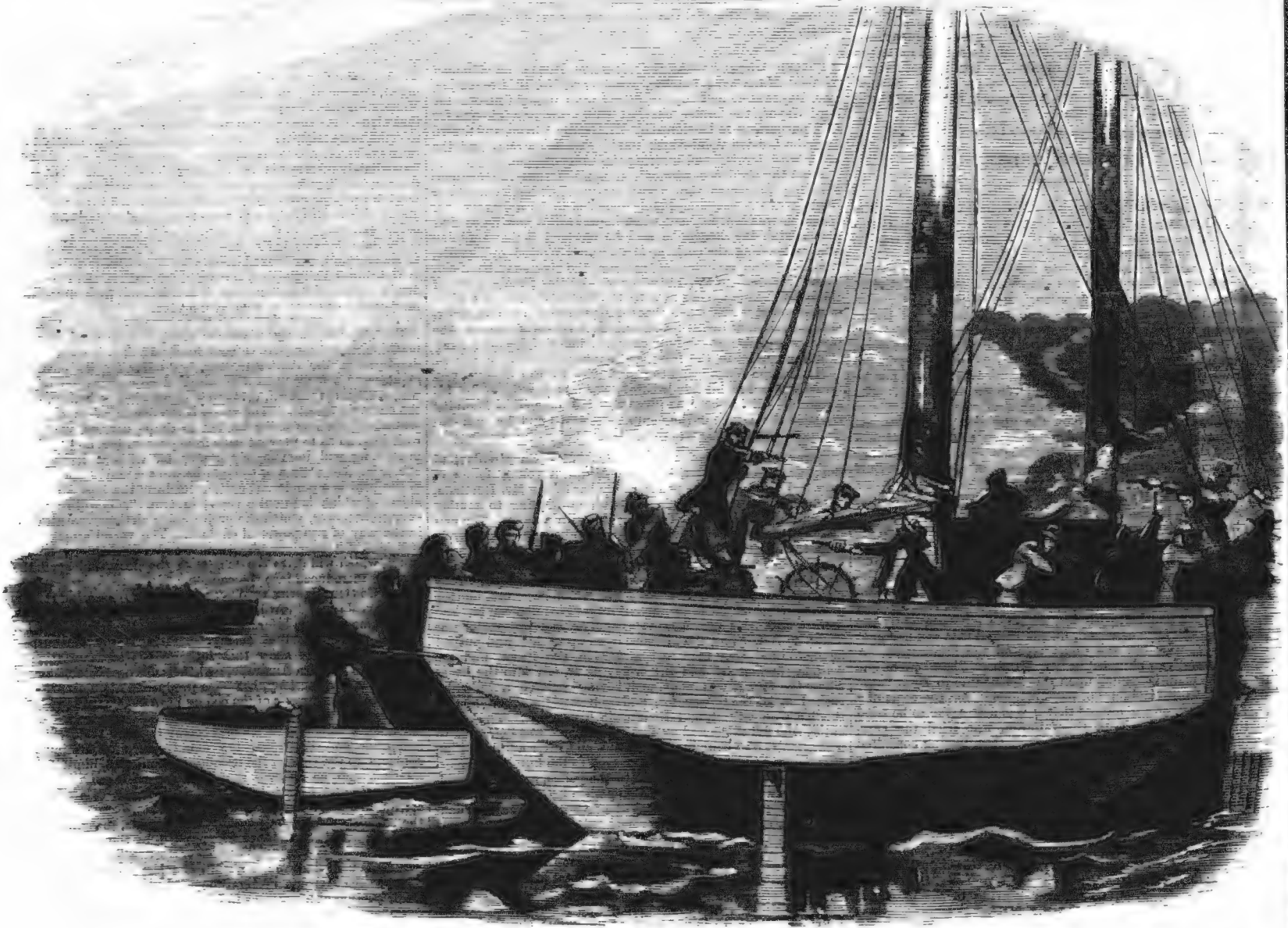
A novel and important movement is about to take place in connection with the 2nd North Middlesex Rifles, with the permission (if granted) of its lieutenant-colonel Viscount Enfield, M.P. It is proposed to establish two companies of 100 each, one artillery and the other engineers, to be attached to and form right and left flank companies of that regiment. The uniforms

are to be exceedingly handsome, consisting for artillery, of a Waterloo blue tunic, with scarlet and silver facings, and accoutrements of white enamelled leather and silver mountings; the trousers, black with a broad scarlet stripe; the undress forage cap, blue with scarlet and silver band; and for full dress, a busby with white hanging bag and scarlet feather.

VOLUNTEERS AT THE HYTHE SCHOOL OF MUSKETRY.—The 65 volunteers, who have been pursuing their course at Hythe for the present term, completed it on Friday. Of their number 29 have become first-class shots, and 15 marksmen.

GUERNSEY CONTEST OF THE 2ND HANTS VOLUNTEERS. During last week the contest for a splendid silver challenge cup, valued at 30 guineas, presented for competition by the officers of the corps, took place at Southsea Castle. There were 13 competitors, Captain Frost, Sergeant Hatch, Gunner Stephens, Bombardier E. Naylor, Corporal Gardner, Gunner W. Tichfield, Gunner J. Helby, Gunner J. T. Brown, Gunner Woodhouse, Gunner Andrews, Bombardier Wright, Bombardier J. Button, and Sergeant G. Jones. Gunner Tichfield was declared the winner. A tie on a former match, for a gold pencil case, was then shot off between Gunner Stephens and Corporal Brown; the former was the victor.

NOVEL RIFLE MATCH.—Captain Grant, the commanding officer of the 4th (Boston) Lincolnshire Rifles, determined to test the stamina of his men by a long forced march, previous to firing for a handsome silver tankard, and a second prize of three guineas. On Thursday last this novel match took place.



THE AMERICAN WAR—BOARDING A CONFEDERATE PRIVATEER.

As early as six a.m. the bugler sounded the *reveille*, arousing up the inhabitants of Boston, and in a short time about 40 members of the company assembled at the orderly room, each man being fully accoutred, with rifle, bayonet, and 40 rounds of ball cartridge in his cartouche-box. Having been inspected, they marched to the Great Northern Railway station, where they took their seats in the train for Louth, a distance of about 30 miles. Immediately on their arrival there they were formed in fours, and started off at the double through the streets of this ancient borough. As soon as they got through the town an advanced guard was thrown out, but they had scarcely proceeded a mile before the advance guard were obliged to fall back upon their supports, having been met with a heavy fusillade from a supposed enemy hidden behind a thick hedge. The order was given to fix bayonets, and away dashed the Boston men on the enemy, who fled at their approach. They, however, quickly returned, and it was then discovered that the hidden men were a company of Louth rifles, who had adopted this novel plan of giving their brethren in arms a greeting. On arriving near Well Vale, the end of the journey, the order was given by the captain to throw out skirmishers, and away the company dispersed across country, up the hill which encloses the vale, and at length emerged through the brushwood into the vale, disturbing a quiet picnic of the Alford and Horncastle Rifles, who had met for the purpose of a friendly shooting match. The Alford men rushed to their arms, but soon recognising the grey coats

of their brethren, they gave them a hearty welcome, and the Boston company fell to the good cheer provided, with real soldier-like appetites. The companies were four hours and two minutes marching from Louth to the Vale, and the distance is nearly 15 miles—not bad work for amateur soldiers. When they had finished their refreshment, firing for the prizes commenced; ten rounds were fired at 500, and five at 700 yards range. Ensign Gee scored 11, and won the tankard.

THE RIFLE CONTEST AT MANCHESTER.—At the recent "all comers" match, at Manchester, the capabilities of the different rifles used by the competitors were the subject of much discussion and interest. The following were the averages made on the occasion, at ranges of 200 and 500 yards, five shots at each:—

Rifles	Competitors	Points	Average
Henry	13	201	15.32
London Armoury Company	3	44	14.66
Turner	16	191	12.73
Edge	7	89	12.71
Whitworth	17	207	12.17
Enfield	19	161	8.47

DREADFUL DEATH AT HOWDEN.—At Howden, on Sunday night, a person named Ann Morrill, residing in the upper part of a house nearly adjoining the tanyard in Finfold-street, was burnt to death.

MARRIAGES IN ENGLAND.—The number of persons married in the spring quarter was 83,932. The marriage rate was 168 to 10,000 of the population, which is less by two than the average, and less by eight than the annual number married in the same quarter of last year, when, as it is shown by the returns of the Poor Law Board, the labouring classes were in a more thriving condition. By surveying the eleven great divisions of England, as these are constituted in the tables, and with reference to their several contributions to the marriage-list, this result will be discovered—that there was a decrease of marriages last spring as compared with the same period of 1860 in all of these divisions except two. The south-eastern counties, especially Surrey, maintained a fair proportion; and in the northern counties there was a very manifest increase. Durham, Sunderland, Gateshead, Tyne-mouth, and Carlisle were in a prosperous condition, if, as may be presumed, the willingness in the unmarried to form the marriage relation.—*Registrar General.*

A DISHONEST LETTER CARRIER.—On Monday a young man named George Fotherby, a letter-carrier in the Leeds Post-office, was committed to trial by the Leeds magistrates on the charge of stealing a money-letter passing through his hands for delivery. At his lodgings the proceeds of several other robberies were discovered, and there is little doubt that he has been carrying on this system of robbery for some time.

LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER.

CHAPTER IX.

It is said that open confession is good for the soul, and even in Protestant England we all know how earnestly the prison chaplain exhorts the condemned criminal to make a free admission of his crimes, previous to that last ghastly death scene in which he is to play the principal part. But though Middle. Withers had made a clean breast of it, she was still far from happy in her mind.

The stranger would not go. He was always turning up in the park, or the village, or in a back lane, and what seemed most wonderful, he always appeared to have his face turned towards Ravelin. Withers was too tender-hearted directly to cut any one who had been so fortunate as once to interest himself in her readily offered affections, but she frigidly wished him "good morning" with deplorably suavity, or calmly nodded and passed him without a word. Judge, then, her surprise when suddenly going into the under-butler's pantry one evening, she found this individual calmly seated in an easy chair, and equably smoking. If it had not been for her dignity she would have fainted; as it was she gave him a more cruel bow than ever, and withdrew with a back as upright as that of virtue and all the proprieties put together.

How should she report this person to her lady? That was the question. Only she and Lady Elfrida yet knew of the proposal

the stranger had made concerning the diamonds; should she inform the latter that this unknown person was actually in the castle, apparently visiting the under-butler on terms of bacchanalian friendship? No—at last Withers thought, let things go on as they may—things are nothing to do with me now.

So the stranger came to the castle daily, and grew better friends each day with the various men-servants. He seemed to have no occupation, yet he looked a clever fellow who might turn his hand to anything. "Mr. Sam Moler" this young man was called in the servants' hall—a young interesting man, with a great thirst for information. A young man, in fact, always asking questions. Oh, that was Lady Elfrida—ah, a real lady. He was down in the country, he would say, for the benefit of his health—wished he had such health as Lady Elfrida—devilish good horsewoman—eh? Lady Elfrida. Took a hedge with a will—"good day, Miss Withers, miss."

"Good evening, Mr. Moler," would Withers reply, but never word was said between them concerning that fine white clay which Withers had handed over to her mistress. They seemed to understand each other—"you say nothing about me and I'll say nothing about you." That was the motto to which each seemed to cling.

"Lady Elfrida goes out a good deal," said one morning this new acquaintance, who had turned the servants' hall into a palace of amusement every evening during the previous week.

"Yes—her dew," said the under-butler, "and a power o'

good she dew surelie in the cottages, a helpin' poor folk, and such a handsome ooman I never seed afore."

"Ha!" said Moler, who was a youngish man. It would be difficult to describe his face, but you might daringly describe it as all needles, he was so very sharp; yet he was as smooth as glass when he liked—"Ha! where does she go to?"

"Doan't know," says the provincial under-butler—"yar and thar," mostly into the village and—and 'yar and thar!'"

"Don't her ladyship visit a friend, think yer, when she rides so rapidly to the left? She always seems in a des—prit hurry—doan't she."

"Ha! her's a woondroos beauty. Hey, now I think it, I've nay doobt her goes to Sir Jeffrey's hoose."

"Sir Jeffrey whose?" asked the frank, jolly stranger.

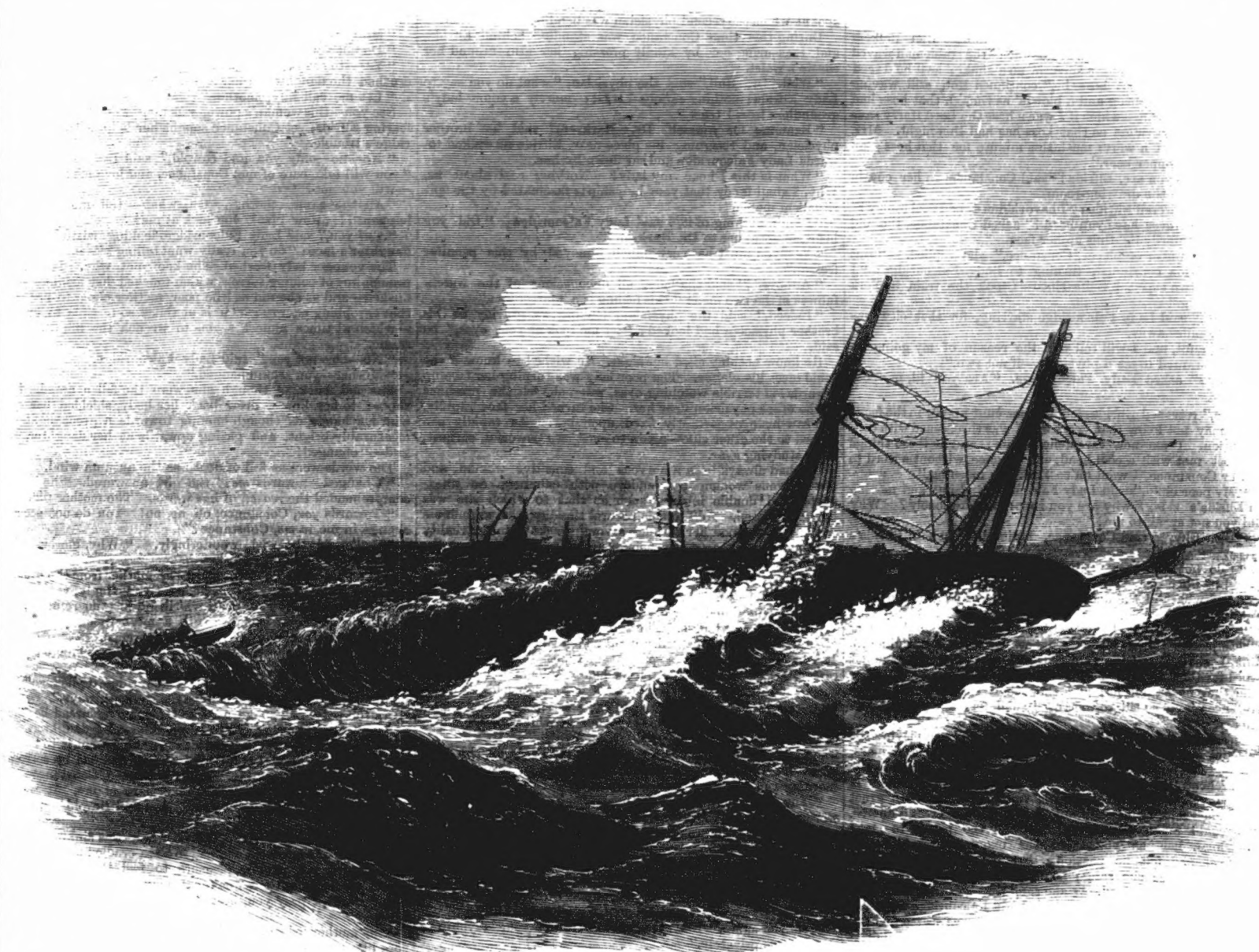
"Sir Jeffrey Pelton, young man."

A knowing expression past over the face of the affable stranger, who was drinking the castle ale and Charles, the under-butler's, very good health.

"Hum," said the stranger; "what—have another glass? yes, Mr. Charles, I will take another glass."

The stranger spoke truly. Day after day during an entire week, Elfrida left the castle and rode rapidly to the left. She was absent each day some hours, and upon her return to the castle she generally went to her own room.

She seemed to avoid Lady Falconridge and Constance.



SCENE DURING THE LATE HURRICANE.—(SEE PAGE 74.)

"Have we offended Elfrida?" asked the former one evening, of her daughter. She spoke with a miserable want of reliance.

"I do not know, mama," returned Constance; "but it seems to me that Elfrida has taken a singular position in the house some days past—in fact since Harold's return home."

"I—I wish Harold were here," said Lady Falconridge; "I should feel much happier if Harold were with us."

"He had to go to York, mama, the day after his return," said Constance. "He will be with us as soon as he possibly can."

The madam looked up in some wonder. People of her dignity are not in the habit of taking to astonishment, but she did look up in wonder; for the madam held a kind of nut-shell state at Ravelin, and had her small admirers and friends, chiefly old ladies for the most part, who drove about at stated intervals in jangling old job vehicles—altogether like ghosts of vanities; and one of these ladies (dear Miss Macgregor MacTavish, in fact) had paid Prissy a visit not three hours previously, and told her that Sir Harold was staying at Sir Jeffrey Pelton's.

The madam, however, said nothing. She had learnt through her dependent life, for she had never slept a wink under

any roof of her own, either rented or freehold, that to say nothing was the surest way to peace and quietness.

"Men are all the same," thought the madam. "He has seen one of those French creatures in Paris, and poor dear Constance is forgotten—poor Constance."

Somehow "madam" felt quite a comfortable pity for Constance. It is so satisfactory when you live a life of pity yourself to be able to deplore the mishaps of others.

The reference to Sir Harold set the madam thinking of the younger brother Horace.

"Hem—did Sir Harold say Captain Anwold had left for India, my lady?"

"Yes—I think so," said Lady Falconridge; "but I cannot positively say. I—I do not remember so easily as I did."

A troubled expression filled the face of Constance. She—even she felt that her mother was changed. She would sometimes have to speak twice to Lady Falconridge—twice, even three times before she would answer her, and then that response would only too frequently be vague.

The day—the last in that dreary week—past slowly Lady Falconridge seemed enwrapped in her own thoughts, while Constance experienced that horrible feeling, which every one has

more or less to suffer during his life—the belief that some great catastrophe is near at hand, that he himself is isolated, desolate, and abandoned. Life could not be endured had this mental condition the power of permanency. Happily it passes from us after the martyrdom of a presence extended enough to tell us that all misfortune and danger actively met, and resignedly yet watchfully endured, are pleasures compared with this living death.

The poor madam, bored beyond expression, fled to her own room several times; but finding her peculiar walls as dismal as downstairs, she once more camped near Lady Falconridge and Constance, and sought that relief which she always considered met any case—the alteration of one of her dear old frocks, as she called them, or her head contrivances, any one of which, after such treatment, was always more violent, less shapeless, and old-fashioned than before. However she pleased herself, and that is more than some of the very clever ones can do.

The first dinner-bell at last was heard, and the madam gave a sigh of relief. That half hour's furbishing up of her lean body always gave Priscilla huge delight. Her costume was as regularly discussed amongst the servants every evening as their supper beer. In fact, if the kitchen jury had not had the madam to laugh at and triumph over, some portion of that

body must have gone melancholy mad for want of something with which to be amused.

Second dinner-bell. Down comes the madam in such a state of brown satin, yellow bows, and five brooches (one behind to finish off the brown satin meeting between the shoulders) that the kitchen was set up with laughter till bed time.

"Burton, has not Lady Elfrida returned to the castle?" asked Lady Falconridge of the butler—who was called Mr. Burton in all other parts of Ravelin than the castle drawing-room.

"No, my lady—Withers says, my lady."

"What horse did Lady Elfrida ride this morning," asked Constance.

"Asteroth, miss," answered the butler; "and miss, I thought Lady Elfrida would have been off; her ladyship galloped so hard."

"Why they aint heat nothink," said Bakers, the cook, as she went over the dishes brought down from the dining room. "Not a pick nor a bick," she continued in that peculiar dialect of the English language which is confined exactly to Bethnal-green, "not a pick nor a bick." Bakers was a clever woman and proud of her birth-place. Indeed, she had begun a little poem commencing "In Bethnal Green, first light I've seen"; but here her feelings had been too much for her, and she had broken down. She was a soft woman with her heart in its proper place! "Somethink's the matter," said Bakers; "mark me words."

Here Bakers started. Still it was nothing very wonderful to start at; only a horse's hoofs rattling over the stones of the Court-yard.

"Wall," said Rob the stableman, five minutes after Bakers had been startled; "there that hoss be;" the stableman waved his hand—"there he be—a shiverin' an a shakin' as if he'd seed a ghost. There that hoss be," continued Rob, still waving his hand; "a sweating and a blowin' as though that hoss had galloped for his life—which if I war a hoss the Lord Harry save I from a sitch a ridess as that hoss has had this night. Mrs. Bakers, make I a warm mash this minute for that hoss; an where's my sooper beer."

"How pale you are, Elfrida!" said Constance, as her cousin at last entered the drawing-room.

"Yes," answered Elfrida; "I have ridden a good deal to-day?"

"And wherever have you been?" asked Constance, the old smile momentarily lighting up her face.

"Oh! a number of places, Constance," she replied. "But aunt," Elfrida continued, turning to Lady Falconridge; "I have paid two especial visits since—I took the train to York this morning."

"York!" said Lady Falconridge starting, for that city was full forty miles away.

"Yes, aunt, and I will tell you the reason of my going to York—I wanted to see a physician—if not two."

"Why?" asked Lady Falconridge. "Are you ill, my poor child?"

"Yes," returned Elfrida, looking her aunt openly in the face; "you may not know that years ago I was threatened with consumption. I am now threatened again; and as these things are best met with a cool head, and at once, without a word to you or Constance, I went off to York this morning."

"My poor child," said Lady Falconridge, rising and moving to Elfrida's side, "why are you so proud and lonely? Why did you not speak to me?"

"Dear Elfy," said Constance, hiding her face in Elfrida's dress.

"I do not like to be pained, aunt; and I do to you as I would be done by." Thus Elfrida.

"And what did the doctors say, Elfy darling?" asked Lady Falconridge.

"Not a word; for I saw neither of the two gentlemen at whose place I called; they were both away at a consultation. But I shall hear their verdict to-morrow, aunt. I have left word for them to come here together to-morrow, at whatever hour they may think fit; and they shall examine me in your presence; and so till to-morrow I shall forget my chances of life and death."

She turned abruptly to the piano, and began playing the celestial *Kyrie* which opens Mozart's twelfth magnificent mass. She had the power of sympathy—this woman who could not comprehend mercy and love and hope; she had that mysterious power of "steeping the voice in tears," as a great critic once said, which Rubini possessed in so great a degree. She could make you weep, she had the power to make you love her as you heard the exquisite tearful voice. And yet she felt no passion; her heart never beat one jot the faster as she sang; no tears graced her eyes. She lived—and yet was dead. As she sang that Mozart music which was and is assuredly an inspiration, Lady Falconridge trembled and wept. She came slowly to where Elfrida was seated and put her arms softly round the singer's neck. Constance also drew a haddock to her cousin's feet, and sat at them.

"Dear Elfy—how patient and how gentle you seem—your Mozart music is like whispering of an entreaty to the Great Father."

"We learned to sing like this at the Ursulines!" she answered in a dead voice.

"I feel so happy as I hear you, Elfrida," said Lady Falconridge. "You make Ravelin so dear a home."

The unquiet look had passed from the poor lady's face. Her features were exquisitely calm, and this change had been effected by Elfrida, who, herself, had no conception of this power which she possessed. She had created that peace "which passeth all understanding," she who stepped unerringly on the road she chose to travel, though she placed her feet upon human faces raised to heaven.

That next day, when the two physicians arrived, and in the presence of Lady Falconridge and the trembling Constance, Lady Elfrida unfurnished the front of her dress with calm and unerring hands. One of the physicians sat down by her side, and commenced that awful investigation with the stethoscope which ends in a verdict of death, or of life—more or less in length.

The other physician sat down near Lady Falconridge.

And while the one man played the farce of examining Lady Elfrida's lungs, his brother doctor executed that duty for which both had been sent—to test Lady Falconridge's reason.

The plot had been utterly Elfrida's. It was she who suggested the visit of the doctors, with herself as its object, and the physicians complimented her upon the idea, and felt true admiration for her calmness and clear, plain straightforwardness.

Poor Lady Falconridge. She sat watching Elfrida—the physician by her side sat testing her. He had been told the nature of the poor lady's innocent mania, he was prepared literally to attack her upon this subject. Had he come unprepared—had he not been schooled by this youthful woman for whose calmness and clear intellect he felt such perfect respect, the issue of that interview would have been very different. Apart from the question of the reality of the material world about her, Lady Falconridge was as sane as most of her fellow brothers and sisters on this weary earth.

"Do you think, doctor," said the poor lady, "there is ground for real alarm?"

"Real," said the doctor, piercingly looking at her who may be called his victim; "real—that is difficult to say."

The heavy utterance of this word "real" brought the vacant, unsettled look once more to Lady Falconridge's face. The doctor saw the change in a moment, and he looked very grave. "Reality is a difficult question," he said.

The vacant look upon Lady Falconridge's face even yet less shadowed, and she said—"Yes, reality is incomprehensible."

The doctor laughed lightly, and said: "Does your ladyship ever doubt reality then?"

"Yes," she said, after some hesitation; "and, indeed, Dr. Harkson, now you are here, I may tell you that I have been very much worried during a few days upon this very subject. I fear I must be ill; but I cannot absolutely realize the truth of the reality about me."

"Nonsense," the doctor lightly said, and moved over to the spot at which the second physician was bending over Elfrida.

During this time Constance was standing behind Elfrida, and reassuring her by kindly pressing her arm around her cousin's waist.

"Well, Dr. Hall," said the physician, "what do you say to Lady Elfrida; nothing serious I trust; merely a young lady's groundless fear, I trust."

"Examine for yourself, Dr. Harkson," said his brother physician, and resigning his place near Elfrida he walked towards Lady Falconridge and sat down by her.

"What is this I hear, my lady? Nothing real about us. Why, I shall fancy that your ladyship is fascinated by the spiritualism mania."

"I know nothing of it," said Lady Falconridge; "Did you hear me speaking to Dr. Harkson?"

"Yes, you must be very much annoyed by this peculiar feeling."

"Annoyed!" said the lady, all unconscious of the watchfulness of the two men; "this feeling is a martyrdom."

"Indeed," said the physician, looking as gravely as his brother physician had looked; "let me look at your eyes," he said.

He knew nothing ailed her sight. He wished to know if she could meet his glance. The poor lady was turning her face up towards his terrible watching eyes, when she felt the presence of the other physician near her. She turned her face rapidly, and saw his eyes earnestly fixed upon her. As rapidly she turned to the other side—again to meet two powerful, earnest, cold, studying eyes.

She had always been a nervous and sensitive woman, and few nervous women can endure with calmness an unexpected and double inquiry such as that to which she was being subjected. Add to this natural timidity the uneasiness which had pursued her through several weeks as to the reality of things about her—an uneasiness which might have been the result of a delicately strung rather than an overwrought mind—and it may be easily comprehended that she felt shocked at the treatment to which she was subjected.

With a frightened, low cry she started back, and covered her face with her hands. The poor lady had yielded one of the greatest evidences of insanity upon which medical men rely. It is bad enough when a patient under an examination for testing his mental condition, faces his examiners and glances at them—it is far worse when he cannot meet their looks at all.

As the poor lady started back, their terrible verdict might have been read in the ominous manner in which they glanced at each other.

And all this while Elfrida sat calmly in her chair, the front of her dress open, and her fair bosom almost glittering in the morning sun.

"You are nervous," said Dr. Hall—he did not use the words, my lady. Respect is gone—superiority is at once assumed even by one's nearest and best friends when it is said—"He is not sane."

Then turning to Elfrida, the physician said, "Dr. Harkson and myself are re-assured, Lady Elfrida. Your lungs are quite sound. The symptoms you mentioned in your note to us yesterday were but transient, and in all probability will not trouble you again. However, we will trouble your ladyship to speak to us privately."

She rose, and without a word to either her aunt or Constance, moved to the door, inclined her body to the courteous physician who opened the door, and left the room followed by the two medical men.

Constance—a vague dread fear falling upon her—turned to her mother.

"Oh, mama, mama!" she cried, encompassing the terrified woman with her loving arms. "What has happened? I feel something has happened."

"Constance," answered Lady Falconridge, in a low voice, "keep close to me. You seem so far off—so very far away from me, my daughter. Constance, Constance! keep close to me, for though I know not why, I am in fear, my daughter—I am in deep fear."

CHAPTER X.

ABOUT her daughter's neck the poor lady clung so that the frightened girl could scarcely breathe. She said, "Mother, mother!" a score of miserable times. What is the word itself written? "Tis always one same word written; it is a million spoken words. "Good bye, mother," says the lad, with his face towards India; "Mother," says the daughter to the just expired human being, who was the only friend, and who is dead. "Mother, I want you to curl my hair." See you, 'tis the same word written. Oh, how different spoken. Yes; a million words that one when spoken.

"Mother, mother!" cries the younger of these two women, as the other clings to her. It is all she can say. There was a world of love and sacrifice and fear in the word, and yet it has but six letters.

"Keep close to me, keep very near to me Constance."

"Mother," said the girl—and the Saxon word always seems to replace its French substitute when we are in trouble—"mother, let me call the doctors back."

"No, no!" cried Lady Falconridge, grasping her daughter's frame so that her hands looked as though they were claws. "No; not them. Do not call them."

"Dear mother, why not?"

"No no," she repeated, each word in a lower breath, each moment clinging more reluctantly to her daughter. "It is not the doctors I want."

"Who will you see, mother? Mother, you are crushing me." The poor lady drew back for a moment; but the next moment she was once more grasping—for that is the only word—her daughter.

"Oh, kiss me, Constance."

She did. God and mothers only know the depth of love conferred upon kissed children.

For as Constance kissed her, she returned the kisses fourfold, and then gentle nature overpowered her, and she wept.

Think of this agony—this mother clinging to her daughter—this daughter tremblingly adhering to the mother—their places changed in a few short moments—the mother made a suppliant and the daughter a support; and you will pity these poor people.

Yet—would you rather be the victor, sitting calmly with the honest, earnest gentlemen she has entrapped, utterly unmoved, utterly quiet. She felt no remorse—if she were swayed by one feeling more than another it was reverence for herself, for the power she possessed, and had wielded.

"Mother—why are you weeping?"

"Do not you weep also, Constance?"

"Yes—to see you pained, mother." Again the mother almost crushed the daughter in her arms.

"Let me call Elfy, mother."

See you—this woman's power was always dominant. Vaguely fearing Elfrida, yet Constance sought her help in Lady Falconridge's trouble.

"No—no—only you and Harold," said Lady Falconridge; "you will take care of me, Constance, and love me all the same—will you not?"

"All the same, mother. Oh, what—tell me what has happened? How blank you look at me!"

"Tell you," said Lady Falconridge, looking wistfully in her daughter's face; "do you really want telling?"

The younger lady flushed—she knew not why. It was the premonitor of coming sorrow which touched her feelings. She flushed—and as she did so the poor mother clung to her with that throbbing energy which is at times so terrible to endure—which at times almost seems to wrench the life from your frame.

"No—no—not you," said Lady Falconridge.

"Mother—you seem changed."

She fell back as though she were the fallen angel. She slipped to her knees, drew back her body, shielded her eyes with her hands, as though looking towards a great light immeasurably bright, and gazing upwards at her daughter, she said—"changed!"

The words were as full of death as the autumn wind.

"Changed—towards me!" the girl answered. She hardly comprehended the reason of her words. The mother did.

"Towards you, Constance, oh no, no! You do not see any change in me, in me, Constance?"

"No," said the girl, wonderingly. "Why, mother, what change could I see?"

As she spoke, she gently raised her mother from the ground, and sat her down by her side, gently, lovingly, yet, ah me, with a kind of pity; for as a whirlwind has no remorse, will overthrow a home equally with a mere living place, so a weakened mind crushes all awe and reverence.

"No," said the girl, "why, mother, what change could I see?"

"Oh, what good words," Lady Falconridge replied. "See no difference in me—I am always the same—always."

As the poor lady spoke a peaceful look overspread her face, and she clung lovingly, not fearfully, about her daughter.

"I am happy now," she continued; "all I want is to be near you and Harold, and I shall have no fear and feel no sorrow if you are not afraid of me. You and Harold, Constance—you and Harold alone. You will take care of me. It was I, think, who once took care of you. You and Harold—only you and Harold."

The reaction had come. The poor lady was sinking to sleep in the arms of her whom she had so often cradled on her breast.

Is it, pray you, pain or pleasure to feel that the children whom we nurse in their weakness may one day nurse us in ours? Is it, I pray you, best to feel pain or pleasure at that thought?

The mother asleep, the daughter laid her softly upon the sofa like a hushed child, and knelt softly by her, just as you will see a young mother at the cradle.

Lady Falconridge still held her daughter's hand in hers, still clasped it in her sleep.

"Only you and Harold," resumed the lady, such a smile passing over her face as can be sometimes seen on a child's face, and which they say down in Cornwall is a sign the angels are whispering to the little one. They have odd ideas down in Cornwall sometimes, but perhaps all of us would be none the worse for a blind belief in this little creed.

A short while she watched, thinking over the acts of the last hour. What could her mother mean by having such a fear of changing? Why had she been seized with such a terrible paroxysm of grief? Then, again, the consciousness of sleep herself having felt throughout the heavy morning that some threat was near at hand once more stole over her, and she became possessed of that singular feeling which we have all more or less at various times experienced, that all these occurrences had happened at some unknown time long past—a kind of misty dream, and that we seem to know what is about to happen, though we cannot shape our expectations into words.

As the mother slept tranquilly, as the daughter saw her in peace and present safety, thoughts of the other human being with whom she shared her heart drifted upon her. So far, her love for Harold had been true, yet not deep. No grief had broken the chain of thought-flowers she had weaved when thinking of him; she had loved him without pain or trouble of any kind. Thus she had loved him truly, not deeply. All went well with them, and she had not learned that love can be a cruel pain.

(To be continued in our next.)

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PERSONS of a FULL HABIT, who are subject to headache, giddiness, drowsiness, and singing in the ears, arising from too great a flow of blood to the head, should never be without them, as many dangerous symptoms will be entirely carried off by their timely use.
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These Pills unite the recommendation of a mild operation with the most successful effect; and for elderly people, or where an occasional aperient is required, nothing can be better adapted. In consequence of the great and increasing demand, the Proprietor has obtained permission from Her Majesty's Commissioners to have the name and address of
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Never neglect a Cold. It is painful to hear of the many fatal cases, which commenced with the ordinary symptoms of a common cold. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, rubbed upon the back and chest, prevents all disastrous consequences. It soothes the inflamed lining of both throat and chest.

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PARAFFIN LAMPS CLEANING SALES, 23, OXFORD-STREET. THE PARAFFIN LAMP COMPANY ARE GIVING UP THE RETAIL TRADE. Lamps under Wholesale Prices. November 2, 1861.

FINE HEAD OF HAIR GUARANTEED.—A Timba, had, if the Head became Bald, or even partially so, from illness, study, &c., there was no hope of a restorative, but Medical Science is overcoming apparent impossibilities, and a Fine Head of Hair can now be preserved, or the loss of one speedily restored, by the use of the CAMERON'S HAIR OIL. A. CAMERON, Bottle will suffice to test its powerful generating properties. Sole wholesale and retail, at 12, TAVISTOCK-STREET, COVENT GARDEN, in Bottles, 2s. 6d., 5s., 7s. 6d., and 10s.; forwarded on receipt of post-age stamps.

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